

The Paducah Daily Sun

VOL. IX. NO. 246

PADUCAH, KENTUCKY, MONDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1902.

10 CENTS PER WEEK

MINERS TO CONFER

It is Believed the Differences Will be Referred to Commissioners.

Owensboro Pastor Threatens to Sue For Church Rent—Justus Goebel's Cases Dismissed.

FIRE AT OWENSBORO TODAY

MINERS TO CONCUR.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Oct. 20—Debate convention of anthracite coal miners this afternoon expected to comply with the recommendations of President Mitchell, return to work immediately depending on arbitration commission for concessions they demanded. Convention organized this morning to take action this afternoon.

WANTS TO SUE FLOCK

Owensboro, Oct. 20—The Rev. Father Farrenach, pastor of the Catholic church here, threatens to sue members of his congregation who refuse to pay pew rent and church dues.

WHY, OF COURSE

Covington, Oct. 20—Indictments against Justus Goebel, charging him with procuring public offices for men in return for percentage of salaries dismissed on application of the commonwealth attorney.

A BIG FIRE TODAY.

Springfield, Pa., Oct. 20—The big plant of the American Glue company was destroyed by fire; loss \$120,000.

A FORMER OFFICIAL DEAD.

Owensboro, Oct. 20—William Onan died after a long illness. He was 70 years old and filled a number of official positions.

FIRE AT OWENSBORO.

Owensboro, Oct. 20—The produce house of R. H. Pennington and Co. was damaged by fire this morning to the amount of \$2,000.

POPULAR COUPLE.

MR. FRANK BUDE AND MISS HATTIE TANSIL TO MARRY WEDNESDAY.

The marriage of Mr. Frank Budde and Miss Hattie Tansil, two popular young people of the South Side, is announced to take place on Wednesday. The ceremony will be performed by the Rev. Father Jansen of the St. Francis de Sales Catholic church.

Miss Tansil is the daughter of Mr. Z. T. Tansil of South Eleventh street. She is very attractive, and is popular in a large circle of friends.

Mr. Budde is the capable foreman of the Illinois Central car shops, and commands the respect and confidence of all who know him.

Immediately after the ceremony the couple will go to housekeeping in the pretty new home just completed by Mr. Budde, on South Twelfth street.

It is needless to say that they will have the congratulations and good wishes of a host of friends.

The 7 year old adopted son of Mr. and Mrs. John Walters of Oaks, a few miles above the city, got a bean in his ear over a year ago, and it became so troublesome recently that Saturday afternoon he was brought to the city and Dr. J. W. Pendley soon removed the bean, relieving the child at once.

Mr. B. B. Davis went to Louisville today at noon on business.

THE MARKETS.

Furnished by A. S. & J. Gilbert of the Paducah Commission Co.

	OPEN	CLOSE
WHEAT—		
Oct.	75 1/2	73
December ..	74 1/2	74 1/2
May		
CORN—		
Oct.	58	58
December ..	54 1/2	54 1/2
May	44	43 1/2
OATS—		
Oct.	31 1/2	31 1/2
December ..	31 1/2	31 1/2
May	32 1/2	32 1/2
POKE—		
Oct.	17 40	17 47
January	15 27	15 30
May	14 25	14 32
LARD—		
Oct.	10 97	10 97
January	9 17	9 12
May	8 47	8 45
RIBS—		
Oct.	12 00	12 00
January	8 37	8 37
May	7 87	7 87

SECOND STREET FIRE

Mr. G. W. Robertson's Grocery Destroyed by Fire Last Night.

The Total Loss Will Be About \$10,000. \$6,500 of Which Is Mr. Robertson's.

GOOD WORK OF FIREMEN

South Second street was visited by the worst conflagration in several years this morning shortly after midnight, when the grocery of Mr. G. W. Robertson was destroyed by fire.

The building is located three doors from the alley, on South Second street across from the market house, and the blaze was discovered about 12:20 o'clock. When the firemen reached there the flames had gained great head way and it was a stubborn fire to fight.

A large crowd was attracted to the scene and considerable confusion resulted among the spectators from an explosion of gasoline, which blew out all the windows in the building. It is not thought that over a few gallons exploded, however, as the big tank was found to be intact this morning.

The origin of the blaze is a mystery. Some think it started near the scales, down stairs, and some think it started up stairs. Chief Wood is not certain where it had its inception.

The building, which belongs to Mrs. Tom Davis, of Smithland, was gutted, and the roof, walls and floors are badly damaged. By dint of hard and telling work the other buildings were saved, but one next door owned by Mrs. M. J. Williams, was somewhat damaged. She has \$2,000 insurance on it.

Mr. Robertson's stock is a total loss. It was valued at \$6,500, and he has \$5,800 on the stock and fixtures, \$300 being on the latter. The building is also insured, and the loss will be \$2,000 or more on it, fully covered by insurance.

It is not known what the loss to the building owned by Mrs. Williams will be, but it is fully covered by insurance also.

There had been no fire in Mr. Robertson's grocery this fall, and it is supposed the blaze originated from an electric wire.

The members of the fire department deserve much praise for their excellent work, which prevented a spread of the flames, and the destruction of some of the most valuable property in the city.

Mr. Robertson formerly occupied the building on the alley, but several months ago moved to his present location a few doors above.

NEAR DEATH'S DOOR.

MISS NANCY DUVALL HOPELESSLY ILL IN CINCINNATI.

Miss Nancy Duvall, who taught French and the violin in Paducah last winter, and was very popular here, is hopelessly ill at her home near Cincinnati. For seven weeks she has been precariously ill from brain fever, and yesterday friends in the city received a message that she could not live more than 24 hours, at the most.

Miss Duvall had accepted a position in one of the Lexington colleges to teach French, but was taken ill two days before time to begin her work. Yesterday all hope was abandoned, and she was to have been moved to her home at Terrace Park, a few miles from Cincinnati, to die there.

This will indeed be sad news to the young lady's many friends and admirers here. She was one of the most popular girls in society while here, and her illness will be regretted by all who know it.

TEMPLE SUIT SETTLED.

The case of the Chicago, St. Louis and New Orleans railroad against James N. Temple and others has been finally settled and the money ordered paid into the hands of the defendant. The case was then dismissed except as to E. Rehkopf, who was one of the defendants, agreeing to a judgment. The total amount paid to the defendant was \$2,063.50.

THE FRED NELLIS BLOWS UP

Pilot John Rollins, of Paducah, Escaped But Several Were Lost.

KILLED.

Mrs. Josie Hill, aged 38 years, wife of Frank Hill, chief engineer, scalded to death.

Billie Phillips, aged 46, of Memphis, second engineer, scalded to death.

INJURED.

Willie Gillem, colored, aged 16 years, from Mississippi, stunk, scalded all over and may die.

Captain Tom Ledger, of St. Louis, out in the face.

Chief Engineer Frank Hill of St. Louis, slightly scalded on the neck and arm and bruised about the head.

Tom Mannion of Memphis, deck-hand, scalded and bruised.

CAUSE OF DISASTER.

Three flues in an old boiler gave down and blew out both heads, wrecking the cabins aft and the machinery below. Amount of damage to tug unknown.

Captain William Rollins of Fifth and Monroe streets, this morning received a letter from his son, Pilot John Rollins, well known in Paducah, announcing that his boat, the Fred Nellis, had blown up about 7:30 o'clock yesterday morning and that he and the captain were the only ones who escaped injury.

The Nellis is a small towboat that formerly came here, and today's Memphis Commercial-Appeal gives the following account of the disaster:

It was a bright Sabbath morning. All was bustle and activity on board the boat, which had weighed anchor an hour before, and was going under full head of steam against the current. Her chief engineer was at his post in the fire pit stoking, while the second engineer was attending the engine. The chief engineer was in a bad humor. He is said to be noted for his violent temper, and for making his boat run according to his own liking. His fireman had jumped the boat at Memphis, and two deckhands had left her at Mound City, because they were asked to act as stokers. This was calculated to make the chief engineer mad. His fire was doing badly, and it was occupying his entire attention. He spent some time in the fire pit adding fuel to the flames in the box, and increasing the head of steam that was surging through the flues of the boiler.

The cook had jumped the boat at Memphis, and a negro boy had been shipped in his place. This stunk knew nothing of the art culinary, and the wife of the chief engineer, at the request of her husband, had gone to the kitchen on the upper deck aft, to cook breakfast. With the assistance of the stunk she had completed her task, the table was spread in the officers' dining room, and the captain called to his morning meal.

Mrs. Hill, the wife of the chief engineer, dispatched the stunk to

the lower deck with a message to her husband to come aft to breakfast. Frank Hill remained at his post in the fire pit. "Tell her to send me a cup of coffee. I can't leave the boiler now until the fire gets right," said he and he raked under the grates and added fuel to the flames. The stunk returned with the message.

As he entered the kitchen Mrs. Hill was in the act of placing a cup of coffee on the dining table for the captain, who stood on the opposite side of the table, about to seat himself. The chief engineer at the same moment jumped from the fire pit to the guards on the right, to get a breath of fresh air, and while mopping his brow, was almost hurled from his feet by an explosion.

In a second the tranquility of the boat was changed to the madness of the maelstrom; in the twinkling of an eye the order of the tug fore and aft was deranged, wrecked and in consternation. The flues in the boiler broke down and the hot steam broke from its iron tenement and gushed like a mighty torrent in opposite directions, carrying death and destruction in its wake.

Mrs. Hill was in the direct path of the stream of scalding water and caught the full force of it in her face and body, being hurled with mighty force into the farthest corner of the kitchen, over the hot stove and buried beneath the debris which the strong stanchions held and piled up around her quivering form.

The stunk was hit obliquely, but with sufficient force to carry him with Mrs. Hill, and his dark skin was changed by the deluge of steam and water which poured on them until the boiler exhausted itself.

Billie Phillips, the second engineer, was lifted from his feet and hurled headlong to the partition which divides the engine room from the wheel.

Captain Ledger was knocked back into his cabin by the table, which was overturned at the first onslaught of the unlocked steam.

Deckhands were thrown into the water, and machinery wrested from its bed and wrecked.

Mrs. Hill's little boys, as was their wont, had been following their mother about the tug all morning. About five minutes before the explosion occurred their father called them from the kitchen and sent them to the second barge before to look for his old hat. While engaged in this search the catastrophe took place, and their lives were spared.

Upon reaching Memphis at 8 o'clock the hospital attendants made an examination and saw that their agency could not save the lives of Phillips and

(Continued on Eighth Page.)

VERY PROSPEROUS

President Fish Pleased with the Condition of the Illinois Central

He Says it Will Remain Independent—Some of the Problems to Be Solved.

OTHER NEWS OF THE ROAD.

President Stuyvesant Fish, of the Illinois Central, who was here Saturday, when he was in Louisville had quite an interview with the Courier-Journal.

Mr. Fish said the Illinois Central had always been an independent line, and then he was reminded of another story to speak his thoughts as to the future. He related this incident in the life of Mr. Roberts, of the New York Central, when questioned on control:

"Well, for thirty years the directors have been running this road, and I have been trusted with voting the proxies to elect these directors. I see no prospects of the stockholders changing their minds."

Mr. Fish would not tell what he thought about the absorption of the L. and N. by the Atlantic Coast Line. He expressed himself as well pleased with the physical condition of the Illinois Central, talking at some length on the double tracking of the system.

"In this regard it is a condition and not a theory that confronts us," said Mr. Fish, "and sooner or later all roads must face it. Double tracks are now as essential almost as the first mileage of the country, and they will not pay for themselves any more readily than did the building of the original track. The increase in revenues cannot be expected to be commensurate with the cost of putting down the second track, that is, not for some time to come, anyway, but the expenditure was a necessity and will of course pay for itself ultimately."

"Another problem quite as serious is drawing the line clearly between traction travel and railroad traffic in the big cities. There are but two solutions—depression or elevation of the tracks. We met the emergency in Chicago by elevation. In that city we are handling 1200 trains a day, five every six minutes. Imagine what we could do with so many trains on the surface with the city in the congested state it is at present."

Reverting to expenditures for double tracking, Mr. Fish said the Illinois Central company had found it necessary to straighten many curves and reduce many grades at big cost. He said \$1,200,000 was spent on 32 miles of the southern portion of the road perfecting it as to grades and curvatures, making the expenditure on improvements greater than the cost of the original track.

Mr. J. F. Wallace, the assistant general manager of the Illinois Central, arrived in the city from the south at 7:40 o'clock this morning on the Fulton and Louisville accommodation train and remained here ten minutes. He was in his special car and passed on through to Louisville after a short conference with local officials. Mr. Wallace was originally with President Fish's party but left it at Memphis as did Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt. He is on a regular inspection trip.

Engineer Feeney is today breaking in 1001, the big Atlantic type engine. The machine was discharged from the shops today and sent out for breaking in. This is the first time she has been on this division and the local engineers are taking a lively interest in her as this will be the type of engines used between here and Louisville when the new schedule is arranged.

Mr. R. E. Fulmer, general foreman of the local shops, has gone to Chicago on business. He will not return before several days and his assistant foreman has charge of the shops.

Jim K. Thomas, colored, a switchman in the Memphis yards, mashed a foot this morning while switching cars. He arrived at noon and went into the hospital here.

Subscribe for The Sun.

VOTE WAS UNANIMOUS

Churches Take a Vote on the Sunday Closing Resolution.

Also on Closing Them at 10 p. m.—Thirty-one Additions to Churches.

MINISTERIAL ASSOCIATION MET

There were large congregations at nearly all the churches in Paducah yesterday, and the following resolutions were read, voted on and unanimously indorsed:

We, the undersigned citizens of Paducah, hereby petition the mayor, board of aldermen, police commissioners and city council as follows:

1. That the laws relative to the closing of saloons, groceries, cigar stands, etc., now existing be rigidly enforced.

2. That a law be enacted removing all screens, stained glass or other obstruction to public view from front, side or back of all saloons or coffee houses located in said city of Paducah.

3. That a law be passed requiring all saloons or coffee houses within the bounds of said city of Paducah to close at 10 p. m. and remain closed until 6 a. m., except on Saturday night, when they shall remain closed until the following Monday at 6 a. m.

It was announced in each church that the action was to be the official action of the church, and it would be so certified by the proper officers in the petitions to the council. The resolutions were unanimously adopted.

The pastor of each of these churches will attend the meeting of the council tonight, accompanied by twenty members of his flock.

It is rumored that ten members of the council have already pledged themselves to defeat the measures proposed.

It is also said that the matter will never come to a vote in the council. Several of the councilmen are open in their opposition, but most of the aldermen seem to be in favor of it.

Mayor Yeiser said this morning that he would enforce to the best of his ability any ordinance that the municipal boards may see fit to pass. But that he could hardly be expected to be on the side of any blockhead who would get up and publicly abuse him.

Strong sermons were heard yesterday from all the Paducah pulpits. By general agreement all the ministers preached along the line of the reform movement begun during the Sam Jones meeting. The ordinance was read from each pulpit and endorsed again by each congregation. The ministers and twenty members from each church will wait on the council tonight, and ask the passage of the ordinance. Should the council fail them, the candidates for aldermen of each party will be visited, and the ones in sympathy will receive the endorsement of the churches, each minister will announce from his pulpit the names of those favorable to the ordinance. Should none of the present candidates prove available a separate ticket will be made, composed of men who can be voted for. This is in part an outline of the work mapped out and begun yesterday. The ministers are dead in earnest, and if their congregations stand by them there will be something done along the line of reform in municipal affairs in Paducah during the next few months.

Rev. J. C. Reid, of the Cumberland Presbyterian church, and his congregation were very indignant yesterday to learn that the night before a wagon of some description drove up near the church at Sixth and Court streets and put off a beer keg, which was left in front of the church door. Rev. Reid was notified by Jack Whitesides, one of the Sam Jones converts, and went there and had it removed. It is not known who did it, but Rev. Reid referred to it yesterday in his sermon and left no doubt as to what he thought of the insult. The worst part of it was that the wagon seemed from the track to have been a brewery wagon, and an

(Continued on Fourth page.)

SYNOD IS NOW OVER

The Woman's College Question was Left Open Another Year

Rev. W. E. Cave of Paducah is on One of the Committees Appointed by the Synod.

\$1,000,000 ENDOWMENT FUND

Rev. W. E. Cave will return this week from the Presbyterian synod at Lexington, Ky., which was the most memorable perhaps in the history of the state. The northern and southern synods, for the first time in thirty-five years held a joint meeting, and the sessions were the most successful held in many years.

One of the most important matters before the two bodies was the disposition of the question of the establishment of a woman's college. Both synods agreed to leave the question open for another year. Lexington was the only city that had a tangible proposition to make at this time, and the other towns which wish to secure the site of the proposed college succeeded in securing the postponement.

Each synod appointed a committee of eight members, which will receive propositions for the proposed institution from towns which wish to secure it. These committees will have power to reject or accept bids, but their action will be referred to the next synod meetings for final approval.

The Southern Synod appointed the following committee: Ministers, W. O. Clark, Augusta; N. O. Woods, Louisville; W. E. Cave, Paducah; C. T. Thompson, Lexington; elders, Judge J. P. Hobson, Frankfort; Judge Shackelford Miller, Louisville; Judge J. E. Dubose, Bowling Green, and C. S. Scott, Lexington.

One of the features of the meeting of the Southern Synod was the address of the Rev. I. S. McElroy, of Richmond, Va., on "Ministerial Relief." Dr. McElroy represents the general assembly and is now engaged in that work. Under the present system the widows and orphans of ministers are cared for by means of a fund which is raised annually in July, collections being taken up in the various churches for that purpose. About 150 families are given aid each year by the general assembly. Dr. McElroy said a plan was on foot to raise an endowment of \$1,000,000 for a home for these families and to use the income for their maintenance instead of by the present collection process.

A GOOD START.

The new bank at Salem, Livingston county, opened last week with \$65,000 deposits. Its officers are: J. V. Hayden president, T. M. George vice president and Roy Threlkeld cashier.

You hold the Bank



We hold the Key
Citizens' Savings Bank, 34 & Broadway

HAVE YOU A SINKING FUND?

A sinking fund is a money set aside for payment of debts that mature in the future.

Every city has one.
Every man should.
You may be free of debt.
But a rainy day comes to all of us.
When it comes this sinking fund is your savior.
It is an easy thing to start.
And it is a most pressing help in trouble.
Get one of our Home Savings Banks and start one.
We will be pleased to help you.

CITIZENS SAVINGS BANK

Third and Broadway

Paducah, Ky.

We Pay Interest on Deposits.

GRAND LODGE MEETS

Kentucky Masons Going to Louisville to Attend the Session

Nothing of Especial Importance to Come Up at the Present Meeting of that Body.

PADUCAH DELEGATES MEET

The representatives of local Masonic lodges left today for Louisville to attend the 103d meeting of the grand lodge which convenes there tomorrow. They are Messrs. James E. Wilhelm, master of Plain City lodge, and Mr. Charles Earhart, master of Paducah lodge. The former represents Plain City in the council, and Mr. Charles Thompson, Paducah lodge in the council, Mr. W. J. Hills, the regular delegate being unable to attend. They expect to be absent until Thursday.

There is nothing of unusual importance to come up at this session. Last year the appropriation of \$200,000 for a Masonic home was considered and the appropriation made. There will be the usual amount of business to transact, however, and a large delegation is expected to attend.

The officers of the grand lodge are: Harry Bailey, Cynthiana, grand master.

John W. Landrum, Mayfield, deputy grand master.

Owen D. Thomas, Lebanon, grand senior warden.

Roland H. C. Rhea, Morganfield, grand junior warden.

John H. Leathers, Louisville, grand treasurer.

Henry B. Grant, Louisville, grand secretary.

Rev. H. R. Coleman, Louisville, grand chaplain.

James A. Hodges, Louisville, assistant grand secretary.

Joseph H. Ewalt, Paris, grand senior deacon.

J. H. Florence, Sylvan, Doll, grand junior deacon.

J. R. Coleman, Murray, grand marshal.

J. P. Posey, Auburn, grand sword bearer.

J. T. Cruickshank, Lexington, grand pursuivant.

Joseph T. Davidson, Louisville, grand Tyler.

Mr. John Landrum, of Mayfield, is to be the next grand master of Kentucky.

The Grand Chapter of Kentucky Royal Arch Masons will meet Tuesday evening.

Following are the officers of the Grand Chapter:

Edward C. Sellers, Covington, grand high priest.

John W. Landrum, Mayfield, deputy grand high priest.

Robert R. Barnham, Richmond, grand king.

Joseph H. Ewalt, Paris, grand scribe.

Frank H. Johnson, Frankfort, grand treasurer.

Henry B. Grant, Louisville, grand secretary.

Charles E. Dunn, Louisville, grand chaplain.

Albert A. Hazelrigg, Mt. Sterling, grand captain of the host.

Charles C. Vogt, Louisville, grand principal sojourner.

Hop H. Holeman, Madisonville, grand royal arch captain.

Joseph T. Davidson, Louisville, grand sentinel.

SOON TO MARRY.

MR. JOHN COCHRAN, A FORMER PADUCAHAN, TO MARRY NEXT MONTH.

Yesterday's Courier-Journal said of an approaching marriage of interest in Paducah, where the young man formerly lived:

"An engagement which is just announced, and which will be a pleasant piece of news to the friends of the couple, is that of Miss Elizabeth Davies Mix and Mr. John Long Cochran.

"The wedding will take place in November and will probably be a home ceremony.

"Miss Mix is the daughter of Mrs. Alice D. Mix and the late William Mix, and is a cultivated, charming young woman.

"Mr. Cochran, who formerly lived here, has been engaged in the lumber business in New York for some time.

"After the ceremony the couple will go to New York, where they will make their home at the Marlborough."

Mr. Cochran is a brother to Mr. Will E. Cochran, the shoe merchant and has a host of friends here.

SEVEN TO ONE

From reports received we figure that one bottle of Scott's Emulsion sometimes builds seven times its weight of solid, healthy flesh! Why is this so?

Because Scott's Emulsion is itself the richest and most digestible of foods.

Because Scott's Emulsion gives strong appetite.

Because Scott's Emulsion makes all good food do good—strong stomach—strong digestion.

Because Scott's Emulsion wakes up the dormant system—new life to the tissues—so that the body uses its food for bone making and flesh building.

We'll send you a little to try if you like.
SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl street, New York.

TO FIGHT TRUST

Tobaccoists in This Section Organizing Rapidly

They Will Buy Up All the Tobacco Possible in This Section.

An interesting fight is to be waged in this section of the state and in Tennessee against the Italian government tobacco buyers and the American Tobacco company, or the "trust." The agents of these two have in the past year or two been buying up all the best tobacco at their own figure, and the other buyers see ruin staring them in the face unless something is done to stop it.

Companies are being organized all over the tobacco district to counteract the power of the trust, and a number of prominent buyers declare they will prevent further encroachments if it costs them every cent they have.

Some of these companies are now doing a big business, especially in Graves county, and others will rapidly organize. There is ample capital invested and it is expected to drive the former out of the business or force them to buy direct instead of letting the contract.

FINE HORSE FLESH.

TWO TRAIN LOADS OF RACE HORSES PASS THROUGH.

Yesterday morning a train of race horses and owners passed through the city en route to Memphis from Louisville.

The train was running extra in two sections and the first section, composed of nine horse cars, passed through at 8:15, and the second section, composed of eleven cars, four of which were Pullmans, one coach and six horse cars, passed forty minutes later. The trains stopped here long enough for inspection only and then started south again. There were several local sportsmen out to see the horses, and a finer lot was never brought through the city.

HAS NOT SOLD OUT.

Mr. R. P. Stanley and family have moved back to Paducah from Creal Springs, Ill., but Mr. Stanley has not yet sold his hotel there, the Ozark. He has not been offered a satisfactory price, and until he is will keep it. He has not decided what business he will go into here.

Youngest Governor of a State.

The youngest governor in the Union is the newly inaugurated governor of the state of Washington, William McCroskey, aged 23, who recently succeeded ex-Gov. Rogers. Mr. McCroskey, who is a native of Tennessee, is a son of Rev. Solon McCroskey, a Methodist clergyman. He was graduated at Grant University at Athens.

Great Artists Employed.

George G. Barnard is to do the sculptures for Pennsylvania's new state house, and Edwin A. Abbey the panel paintings. Rumor asserts that Abbey is to get \$150,000 for his paintings and Barnard \$300,000 for his statues.

Will Work Among the Poor.

Mrs. John M. Glenn, formerly Mary Wilcox Brown, a prominent Baltimore woman, intends giving up her comfortable home in the city and devoting herself to work among the poor at Locust Point.

CONFEDERATE HOME

The Formal Dedication to Take Place Next Thursday.

Many Confederate Veterans From All Parts of the State Are Expected to Be Present.

PROGRAM OF THE EXERCISES

All arrangements have been completed for the dedication of the Confederate Home at Pewee Valley near Louisville, next Thursday. With exercises simple but impressive the retreat for the men who wore the gray and who are now unable to care for themselves will be thrown open. Governor Beckham and other state officials will be present. The exercises will begin at 2:30 o'clock.

The organization of the United Confederate Veterans will be represented by General George Moorman, of New Orleans, the adjutant general. There will be addresses by General Basil Duke, Captain W. T. Ellis and General J. H. Lewis. The home will be tendered to the governor by Colonel Young and will be officially received by the executive.

The official program as completed by the committee on dedication, of which Major W. J. Davis is chairman, is as follows:

"My Old Kentucky Home," by band.

Invocation, Rev. E. M. Green, D. D., chaplain general Kentucky division, U. C. V.

Address—General Basil W. Duke, representing cavalry. Infantry by General J. M. Poyntz, commander Kentucky division, U. C. V.

"Dixie," by band.

Address—General Joseph H. Lewis, representing infantry. Introduced by Colonel Leland Hathway, vice president of home.

Quartet—"Tenting on the Old Camp Ground."

Address—Captain W. T. Ellis, on behalf of Major Rice E. Graves' Camp, representing artillery.

Presentation of home to governor by Colonel Bennett H. Young, president.

Reception of home on behalf of state by Governor J. C. W. Beckham.

Presentation of streamer for home from Mrs. John H. Sale, by her son, Marmaduke Parr Sale.

Presentation of Captain D. G. Parr to audience.

Brief Address—General George Moorman, adjutant general United Confederate Veterans.

Benediction—Rev. L. H. Blanton, D. D., member board of trustees.

Music—"Home, Sweet Home," by band.

The dedication will be held during the state Confederate reunion, and a big crowd is expected. A rate of one fare for the round trip has been made from all points in Kentucky.

ARM TORN BY GUN SHOT.

Charles Summers, switch light tender for the Illinois Central at Stiles, this county, eight miles above the city, was hunting Saturday when his gun caught in a wire fence through which he was passing and discharged, the flesh on his left arm being terribly torn and lacerated by the load of squirrel shot that struck him. He bandaged it up so the flow of blood was staunch and came to the city, where the injury was dressed at the Illinois Central hospital. He will be disabled for quite awhile, but will probably not lose the arm.

TO DEAL IN TOBACCO.

Mr. Jeff Alcock has been appointed manager of a stock company formed at Wingo, Graves county, to buy tobacco. The company is building a warehouse and expects to do an extensive business. Mr. Alcock has been employed for three years, indicating that the new concern means business.

DO YOU WANT TO YAWN?

Feel cold shiverings, aching in the bones, lack of energy, headache, and great depression? These symptoms may be followed by violent headache, high fever, extreme nervousness, a condition known as malaria. Herbine cures it. Take it before the disease gets a fair hold, though it will work a cure in any stage. J. A. Hopkins, Manchester, Kan., writes: "I have used your great medicine, Herbine, for several years. There is nothing better for malaria, chills and fever, headache, biliousness, and for a blood-purifying tonic, there is nothing as good." 50c at DuBois, Kolb and Co.

Burlington
Route

ONE WAY SETTLERS'
RATES FAR WEST
AND NORTHWEST

EVERY DAY DURING SEPT. AND OCT. 1902

FROM	TO	Puget Sound Country Portland District	California, San Francisco, Los Angeles	Butte-Helena District	Spokane District
ST. LOUIS		\$30.00	\$30.00	\$26.00	\$27.50
CHICAGO		33.00	33.00	30.00	30.50
KANSAS CITY		25.00	25.00	20.00	22.50

The Burlington and connecting lines directly reach the entire Northwest and Pacific Coast region from every Eastern gateway.

Via BILLINGS, MONTANA;
Via ST. PAUL-MINNEAPOLIS;
Via DENVER, COLORADO.
ALL DIRECT ROUTES.

"THE BURLINGTON-NORTHERN PACIFIC EXPRESS" is the great daily Northwest through train from St. Louis and Kansas City to Butte, Helena, Spokane, Portland, Tacoma, Seattle.

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SUMMER OUTING
ALLOW US TO SUGGEST

COLORADO AND UTAH

Famous the world over for their cool and invigorating climate, magnificent mountain scenery and picturesque summer resorts, which are located along the line of

The Denver & Rio Grande
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"THE SCENIC LINE OF THE WORLD."

Very low excursion rates and "Circle" tour tickets are on sale during the summer months via these lines to all the principal points of interest. The Denver & Rio Grande and the Rio Grande Western, with their numerous branches penetrating the great states of Colorado and Utah, have some forty different "Circle" tours through the Rocky mountains, one of which in particular is the famous 1000-mile tour for \$28.00, which comprises more noted scenery than any similar trip in the world, passing the following points of interest: La Veta Pass, Poncha Pass, Toltec Gorge, Indian reservations, Durango, Mancos Canon, Rico, Lizard Head Pass, Las Animas Canon, Silverton, Quarry, Cimarron Canon, Black Canon of the Gunnison, Marshall Pass and the Royal Gorge. This trip can be comfortably made in five days, but at least ten days should be devoted to it, so that one may view at leisure the principal sights. Tickets at very low rates are also on sale to Salt Lake City, Utah. If you contemplate a trip through Colorado or Utah, let us send you some beautiful illustrated booklets, free.

S. K. HOOPER, G. P. & T. A., DENVER, COL.

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(INCORPORATED)

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President & Gen'l Manager.

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T. D. WEBB,
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Advertise in 'THE SUN' if
you want best results.

CRUTCH-BOUND

The crutch is a poor substitute for legs, and affords a very inconvenient and tiresome mode of locomotion—there is no more pathetic sight than a person slowly and painfully moving along the street supported by these artificial limbs.

When Rheumatism settles in the bones and muscles of the legs, it is safe to predict that the victim will eventually become helpless and crutch-bound. The corrosive, irritating matter that is deposited in the joints and muscles causes the most intense pain, the knees and ankles swell, and when the natural oils and fluids that lubricate these parts are completely destroyed the joints become locked and the muscles drawn and stiff, and crutches a necessity.

The acid poisons that produce rheumatic pains form in the blood, and are distributed through the system, and lodged in the arms, shoulders, hands, back and feet, or other parts of the body—resulting often in total disability. A permanent cure of Rheumatism can be effected only by a complete cleansing of the blood, and no other remedy so surely accomplishes this as S. S. S. It neutralizes the acid effects, purifies and invigorates the stagnant blood, and the gritty particles are washed out or dislodged by the new rich blood, and relief comes to the pain-racked sufferer. S. S. S. leaves no morbid, irritating matter in the blood to reunite and produce another attack, but expels every atom of it from the system. S. S. S. is a purely vegetable remedy, and does not impair the digestion or general health like alkali or potash remedies.

Write for our special free book on Rheumatism, and if any medical advice or other information is wanted, our physicians will gladly furnish it without charge.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

SSS

THE SUN'S PUZZLE PICTURE.



"HURRY, HENRY, YOU ARE SO SLOW." WHERE IS HE?

HEADED BY A BAND

A Number of our Citizens Today Celebrate at LaBelle

They Were All Born in 1840 and Are Having a Fine Time.

The following party of "1840 men" left at 10:30 this morning for La Belle park to celebrate. Dean's band was taken along to furnish music for the celebration: Messrs. Thomas R. Tyler, Robert Nelson, A. W. Greif, R. Geagen, Fred Kamleiter, George Oehlschlaeger, Sr., W. H. Patterson, Judge Sanders, Coroner Peal and Dr. J. G. Brooks. Just before the party left the city hall, where they formed, two boxes of cigars were presented to them and smoking for all is assured. Others will go out later.

These are among the citizens born in 1840, who have adopted this means of celebrating. There will be a barbecue on the grounds, with plenty to eat and drink, and music will enliven the occasion.

It is a stag affair and the "young men" are having a pleasant day. At noon a number of invited guests went out to dine with them and partake of the hospitality.

TO SUE FOR DAMAGES.

GRAVES COUNTY TEACHER PREPARING TO SEEK REDRESS IN COURTS.

Graves county has been having a lively time in its county schools. Not long ago charges of some sort were preferred against Prof. T. B. Wright of Farmington, Graves county and after a trial before the county school superintendent he was dismissed.

Prof. Wright has announced his intention of, and employed an attorney to bring a \$5,000 damage suit against the trustees of the district, who preferred the charges, and a great deal of interest is being taken in the proceedings on account of the prominence of those involved.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

FOR GOOD ROADS

The State Convention will be Held Next Month

A Large Delegation Expected to Attend the Gathering

The date of the convention of the Kentucky Good Roads Association has been finally fixed for November 18 and 19. The meeting will be held at Lexington.

The first call for the 1903 convention named two days in August, but this was changed to October, and now a second change is made to November. It is the hope of the association to develop, if possible, the deepest interest in the meeting, and to that end the state will soon be flooded with good roads literature.

The executive committee is now composed of:

I. B. Nall, president.
W. J. Caudill, vice president, Barbourville.

J. C. Van Pelt, secretary, Louisville.

James F. Buckner, treasurer, Louisville.

First district, General H. B. Lyon, Edyville.

Second district, George F. Campbell, Hopkinsville.

Third district, M. O. Hughes, Bowling Green.

Fourth district, J. C. Graham, Leitchfield.

Fifth district, Judge James P. Gregory, Louisville.

Sixth district, Dr. W. S. Golden, Worthville.

Seventh district, J. W. Newman, Versailles.

Eighth district, the Rev. A. J. Pike, Broadhead.

Ninth district, C. H. Kouns, Mavity.

Tenth district, W. A. DeHaven, Mt. Sterling.

Eleventh district, Judge W. L. Brown, London.

The convention held at Lexington during the Elks' carnival in August was in no way connected with the state association, and merely received its indorsement, as any movement looking to better roads would.

THE MAYOR OUT AGAIN.

Mayor Yeiser is able to be up to

CONTINUED INTEREST

A Big Meeting of the Ohio Valley Improvement Association Expected

Many Important Matters to Come Up for Discussion and Action.

The meeting next month of the Ohio Valley Improvement Association at Parkersburg, West Va., promises to be one of the liveliest ever held.

The Cincinnati Enquirer says:

"Much more interest is being taken in the coming meeting of the Ohio Valley Improvement Association, at Parkersburg, than has ever before been manifested by the people from one end of the Ohio to the other, and indications are that a vast amount of new business will be presented when the time comes. There is much anxiety about the improvement of the several tributaries that have so long been neglected, and the people living on them are shouting: 'Come on and do our work.' There are hundreds of old marines who are unable to explain how it is that public work is only carried on where the engineering corps designate, and that places that have been surveyed for years are being neglected. For instance, Salt river was ceded to the United States twenty years ago, with the understanding that it was to be locked and dammed for commercial purposes. A survey was made at that time, and congress appropriated \$225,000 for the improvement of that stream, but by some means the work has been sidetracked, excepting work done by private subscription, nothing has ever been done to Salt river. All these years the engineering department has been catering to the locations of Pittsburg and Cincinnati, while not a stroke has been done to either Salt or Trade water rivers. This is the fifth year that the Ohio Valley Improvement Association has been in existence."

The Cincinnati Commercial Tribune says: "If the series of dams for which the Ohio Valley Improvement Association is working are built the result will be the same along the river at all seasons of the year. The dams below will back water up to the dam above it, and allow the free passage of boats at all times, except when the ice is so heavy that it is dangerous to be out in the river. Even this fault will be rectified when the dams are up as in falling over the wickets the ice is broken up into such small pieces that the danger to navigation is reduced to a minimum. The building of the complete lock and dam system between Pittsburg and Cairo means that there never will be a possibility of a coal famine, and there will be cheaper freight rates for all classes of goods."

NEW ICE FACTORY.

METROPOLIS PEOPLE ARE ENTHUSIASTIC OVER THEIR PROSPECTS.

The Mound City gentlemen who have been contemplating building an ice plant at Metropolis, Ill., have about concluded to start the work, according to the Metropolis papers. They are Messrs. G. J. Murphy, Hiram Calvin and Thomas Boyd.

One of them has already been to St. Louis to negotiate for the machinery, and it is practically certain that \$5,000 of the stock will be placed in Metropolis.

"IT GOES RIGHT TO THE SPOT."

When pain or irritation exists on any part of the body, the application of Ballard's Snow Liniment will give prompt relief. "It goes right to the spot," said an old man who was rubbing it in, to cure his rheumatism. C. R. Smith, proprietor Smith House, Tenaha, Texas, writes: "I have used Ballard's Snow Liniment in my family for several years, and have found it to be a fine remedy for all aches and pains, and I recommend it for pains in the throat and chest." 25c at DuBois, Kolb and Co.

MARRIAGE KEPT A SECRET.

It is announced that Miss Delia Arnold of 1843 South Sixth street and Mr. J. C. Courtney, a grocer of Trimble, Tenn., were married at Cairo last July and managed to keep it a secret until a day or two ago. The bride formerly lived in Trimble, but came here about a year ago to live. She has just apprised her parents of the marriage and is preparing to go to Trimble to join her husband.

Eaten Beans an Accident.

A Philadelphia who had been ill for some time with what was supposed to be either typhoid fever or appendicitis, was on the road to recovery when he demanded solid food. His wife prepared a meal of baked beans, of which he ate a large quantity. Soon afterward he suffered great pain and died in a short time. The postmortem showed that the beans had perforated his intestines. Now the widow is suing for the recovery of \$5,000, the amount of an accident policy she held on the life of her late husband.

Clerical Sarcasm.

The following church notice was recently exhibited: "The service on Sunday morning is at 11 a. m. The supposition that it is ten minutes later is a mistake. Young men are not excluded from the week-night service. The seats in the front portion of the church have been carefully examined. They are quite sound and may be trusted not to give way. It is quite legitimate to join in the singing. The object of the choir is to encourage, not discourage, the congregation."—Pearson's Wee!

Three Years in Making.

In the treasure room of the Maharajah of Baroda is stored a piece of woven work which cost £200,000. It is only 10 feet by six feet in size, but it is woven from strings of pure pearls with a center and corner circles of diamonds. It took three years to make.

SPECIAL ONE WAY

settlers' rates to California and the Northwest via the Missouri Pacific Ky. and Iron Mountain Route from St. Louis or Memphis.

Tickets on sale daily during the months of September and October from St. Louis and Memphis to principal points in California, \$30.

From St. Louis to principal points in the Northwest, \$25, \$27.50, \$30, according to location. Tourist sleepers, free reclining chair cars operated via the Missouri Pacific system and is the best way to reach Western states.

Homeseekers' excursions, liberal limits and stop-over privileges, on sale first and third Tuesdays of each month to certain points in the West and Southwest.

For full information, map folders, descriptive literature, etc., consult nearest ticket agent or address R. T. G. Matthews, T. P. A., Louisville, Ky.; H. G. Townsend, G. P. and T. A., St. Louis, Mo.

I. C. EXCURSION BULLETIN.

San Francisco, Los Angeles and intermediate points, one way \$31.40 daily September 1 to October 31.

Ogden, Salt Lake, Helena and intermediate points, one way \$31.15, daily during September and October.

Portland and Seattle, one way \$35.15, one way daily during September and October, intermediate points not higher.

Lexington, Ky.—Oct. 6 to 16, one fare for the round trip, account Trotting Association, good returning until Oct. 18.

J. T. DONOVAN, Agent.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS

Original and Only Genuine. SAFE. Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PILLS in RED and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous Substitutions and Imitations. Day of your Druggist, or send 4c. in stamp for Particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," on letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square, PHILA., PA.



Nobility Recommends Nervine.

The above portrait is that of Countess Mangelstod, of Chicago, Ill., whose gratitude for the benefit received from the use of Dr. Miles' Nervine prompted her to make this statement:

"It affords me great pleasure to add my testimony to the very excellent merits of Dr. Miles' Nervine. Although I am past 80 years of age I find it soothes the tired brain, quiets the irritated nerves and insures restful sleep. I never feel contented without a bottle of it in the house." Gratefully yours, CHRISTIANA MARIA, Countess Mangelstod.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is a nerve tonic and strength-builder that star's right in restoring health immediately.

Rudy, Phillips & Co.,

The Right Kind of Goods At the Right Prices

Everything Warranted to be Exactly as Represented.



Our Dollar

Kid Gloves

The best \$1 kid glove that money can buy—that's putting it strong, but we are in earnest about it.

All the newest gray, tan, brown and red shades, patent clasp, heavy stitched, Pique shopping gloves at this price.

New Silks

Guaranteed taffeta silks, and colors,

85 cents a yard

Laventine silks, very heavy quality. 23 inches wide,

\$1.00 a yard

White dotted Moire Velours, very stylish for waists, only

85 cents a yard

Popular plaid silks are

\$1.00 to \$1.50

A Yard

Properly Tailored

"Tailor made" means something here as you'll see when you examine our

Norfolk Jacket Suits

made of the fashionable check fabrics and solid colored camel's hair, coats satin lined for \$15.00 and \$16.50.

Blouse Suits

Of gray and blue check cloths with plaited skirts and taffeta lined blouse for \$18.50.

Military Suits.

In navy blue or black cloth with slot seams for \$20.00.

New Modes in Waists.

Slot seam taffeta silk waists in all colors for \$3.50.

Fancy tucked and herring-boned taffeta silk waists, black and colors, for \$4

Beautiful Peau de Soie waists made with slot seams and the newest sleeves for \$4.90.

Smart Autumn Millinery.

Our stock of trimmed hats has never been so complete as it is just now. We give both quality and style no matter how low the price may be.

TRY

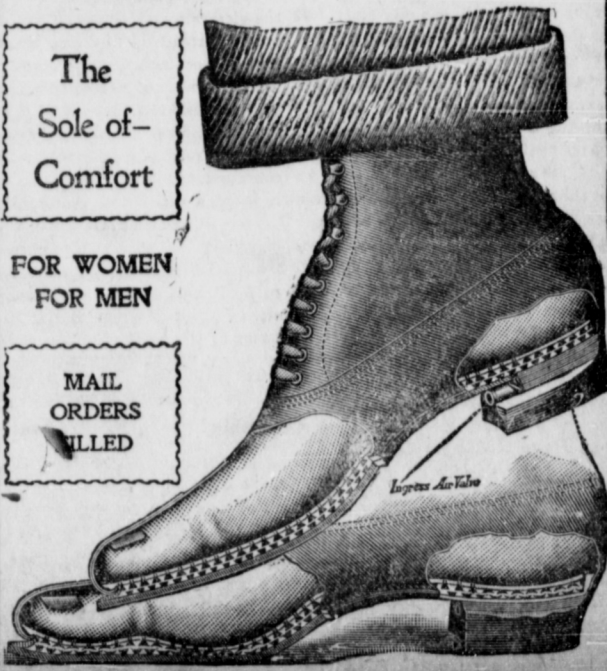
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Rebounding cushion centresole. Ventilates the shoe at every step. Prevents jar to nerves and spine. Distributes pressure over foot sole. Spreads wear evenly over shoe sole. Dry, springy, foot-conforming.

The Sole of— Comfort

FOR WOMEN FOR MEN

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Rudy, Phillips & Company

The Paducah Sun

AFTERNOON AND WEEKLY.

BY THE SUN PUBLISHING CO.
(INCORPORATED.)

FRANK M. FISHER, President and Editor.
EDWIN J. PAXTON, General Manager.

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MONDAY, OCT. 20, 1902.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

HON. P. H. DARBY, of Caldwell,
for Court of Appeals.

HON. C. H. LINN, of Lyon, for
Congress

FOR ALDERMEN.

E. E. BELL.
WILLIAM KARNES.
C. H. CHAMBLIN.
OSCAR STARKS.
U. S. WALSTON.
FRANK KIROHOFF.
W. H. PITCHER.
J. S. TROUTMAN.

FOR TREASURER.
VASCAR HANK.

FOR CITY JAILER.
ADOLPH JAMES.

DAILY THOUGHT.

Get busy; all things come to him
who hustles while he waits.

THE WEATHER.

Fair tonight and Tuesday. Cooler
tonight in north and east portions.

THE MAYOR MUST ACT.

Mayor Yeiser knows that he is charged
that the city clerk has two contracts
with the city. He also knows that
the charter under which the city is
operating specifies that:

"IF ANY CITY OFFICER SHALL
BE DIRECTLY OR INDIRECTLY
INTERESTED IN ANY CONTRACT
WITH THE CITY OR IN ANY
WORK DONE BY THE CITY, * *
* HE SHALL BE GUILTY OF A
MISDEMEANOR, * * * AND
UPON THE MAYOR BECOMING
SATISFIED THAT ANY ELECT-
IVE OFFICER IS SO INTERESTED
AND REPORTS THE FACTS TO
THE BOARD OF ALDERMEN *
* * IF BY TWO-THIRDS VOTE
SO OF THE MEMBERS-ELECT OF
THE SAID BOARD HE BE FOUND
INTERESTED, HE SHALL BE IM-
MEDIATELY DISMISSED FROM
SUCH OFFICE."

This is plain. Today Mayor Yeiser
in reply to a question as to whether or
not he would report the allegations to
the board of aldermen, said that he de-
clined to be interviewed on any mat-
ter connected with the city clerk. It
has been known all along that the Ye-
iser gang stand pretty well together
and stick to one another, but if the
mayor desires to openly and defiantly
sanction a violation of the law, the
people shall know of it. If the city
clerk has a contract with the city, he
should resign. If he has and will not
resign, the mayor should do his duty
and leave the matter to be investigat-
ed by the board of aldermen and de-
cided, and if it is found to be true,
the clerk should be dismissed. The
same applies to any other public offi-
cer. The clerk is the only one alleged
at present, however, to have a con-
tract with the city. If he has no con-
tract with the city the mayor owes it
to himself and the municipal boards
to so officially declare, in order that
the people who pay the salaries of
public officers may be satisfied, and
may be made aware of what became
of these contracts to keep the brick
street and concrete sidewalks in repair
for five years, that the clerk did have
with the city.

UP TO THE PEOPLE

terday. The question of Sunday closing is one that is just now of unusual interest in Paducah, and there are several truths that are worthy of being brought before the general public. There are three classes of citizens—those who want the saloons closed on Sunday, those who do not want them closed on Sunday and those who are indifferent and do not care one way or another. There is a law that prohibits saloons from doing business on the Sabbath. There are officers elected to enforce the law, and the law is not enforced. This brings us to the truths that are forcibly impressed on the minds of everybody just at this time. The saloonkeepers evidently do not desire to close on Sunday, as they do not do it. The officers of the law do not want them to close, as they have not required them to do so in the past. As long as the saloon men are permitted to violate the law they are doubtless going to do so, as people will drink, and if there were no business for them they would not keep open. The officials will not close the saloons, as to do it now will be a virtual admission that they have repeatedly violated their oaths by not doing it before. Besides, the saloons keep open fifty-two Sundays in the year and pay four fines a year for it, amounting, at about \$56 each, to over \$3600 annually, most of which goes to a few officials. As long as they get a graft like this they are likely to close their eyes to Sabbath violation, as they have in the past. It is clearly up to the people, who put the men in office, and are after all indirectly responsible for their actions. Either the people will have to individually see that the laws are enforced or they will have to elect a new set of city officers. If they collect evidence, swear out warrants and prosecute violators of the law in the courts they may succeed in keeping the saloons closed for awhile, but it will soon grow monotonous. They have a right to expect public officials to do their duty, and as it is clear the present set has not done its duty, and does not intend to, the only recourse is to put in a new set. When it becomes so that private citizens have to do by individual effort what they pay officials to do—enforce the law—it is time for a new deal in the city administration.

The county health authorities will issue at once a general regulation for all children in the county to be vaccinated. They have a right to do this, and the rule should be complied with immediately. A penalty of from \$10 to \$100 may be imposed for failure or refusal. The spread of smallpox in the country districts can very often be traced to a refusal of the people to heed the advice or obey the regulations of the board of health, and the result is that doctors have to be sent out and pest houses established and the taxpayers foot the bills, which sometimes amount to comparatively an enormous sum. A Graves county physician recently employed to look after the smallpox brought in a bill for 182 days' service at the rate of \$8 a day, a total of \$1,456, which will fall on the taxpayers. This is the reason the taxpayers in the city, who pay two-thirds of the taxes in the county, have a right to insist that the board of health's rules be observed in order that the necessity of such bills shall be obviated as far as possible.

Commissioner Ware, of pensions, has the happy faculty of being humorous and at the same time gently rebuking some of the evils he finds to prevail in his department. He has just promoted one of the clerks, and in the official announcement says that the clerk's record shows he was absent only fourteen days in four years, had not a day sick leave in eight years, had steered no statesmen up against the commissioner, never told the commissioner about his pedigree or distinguished relatives, had not told the commissioner how capable he was or how much entitled to promotion, and his record on merit is excellent. The commissioner closes by requesting the names of others with similar records. Needless to say the announcement has created something of a sensation in the pension department.

The millionaires are not so bad after all. A great many of the mean things that are said about them are said through envy and ignorance. They do a great deal of good, but they can't correct all the evils in the world or relieve all the distress in the world, and ought not to be expected to. A great deal of their fabulous wealth, in fact the greater part of it, is not in money, but in other things. The general public does not feel the effects of it. There is just as much money in circulation as ever, if a fellow could only

matter how rich a man may be, or how many rich men there are, there is little change in the amount of money that is constantly in circulation waiting to be earned. If a person can't earn it, it is his misfortune. President John Mitchell has just acknowledged that J. Pierpont Morgan, a man who has been bitterly and extensively blamed for the coal strike and its prolongation, had been endeavoring to settle the strike ever since he came back from England some time ago.

The law says plainly that no city official, either elective or appointive, shall have a contract with the city, or be interested in one directly or indirectly. We have one city official who has two contracts with the city, and he violates them both every day. He has been holding office contrary to law for nearly a year, and now that the attention of the very dull administration is called to the matter it is expected that it will take it up at once. No man has a right to hold office illegally, and the taxpayers have a right to protest when it is done.

The annual report on immigration shows that 648,743 immigrants came over to make their homes among us during the last fiscal year. Of these 466,369 were males and 182,374 females. Of the entire number of arrivals Italy supplied 178,375, an increase of 42,379 over the number for 1901; Austro-Hungary 171,989, an increase of 58,599, and Russia 107,347, an increase of 12,090. Most European countries showed an increase, but there was a falling off in the arrivals from Ireland amounting to 1,425, the total from that country being 29,138.

Hard coal will be sky high when they do begin mining it again. It is claimed that it will require the profits of three years of steady work to recoup the losses of the coal barons. The strike cost close to \$150,000,000, and most of the cost will have to be paid, not by the miners, and not by the mine owners, but by the public. The people are usually left with the bag to hold.

The question of closing the saloons on Sundays is not debatable. There is a law against their keeping open and it should be enforced. If the present administration is not capable of enforcing it it should resign. If it won't enforce it should be impeached.

Mayor Yeiser today said that he would enforce to the best of his ability "any ordinance the municipal boards may see fit to pass." It may be pertinent to remark that if he does it as well in the future as he has in the past his ability must be rather limited.

If the city administration is not capable of enforcing the law it should resign in a body. If it simply doesn't want to enforce it, it should be impeached, bag and baggage.

The labor unions of Paducah are on to that convict-chair racket and a little later on there will be "doins" in this neck of the woods.

Tonight's session of the councilmanic board will be a warm one if reports are true.

FIRE INSURANCE AGENTS.

LOUISVILLE CONVENTION PROMISES TO BE ONE OF THE LARGEST.

Louisville, Ky., Oct. 20—Some of the delegates to the annual convention of the local fire insurance agents of the United States, which will be called to order Tuesday morning at 9:30 o'clock in this city, have already arrived here. The convention, which will continue three days, promises to be one of the largest as well as one of the most interesting in the history of the organization, and delegates from all parts of the country will be in attendance. During the sessions a number of topics of importance to the fire insurance agents throughout the United States will be discussed and the local committees have prepared an elaborate program for the entertainment of the visitors. Denver wants the next convention.

The "Humanitarian" Sect. The "Humanitarians" were a small sect in London, founded by Mr. Kaspary, a German Hebrew. Their principles, set forth on "The Fifteen Doctrines of the Religion of God," written in 1866, include pantheism and transmigration of souls.

Lost Track of Lives Saved. Mrs. Thomas Simpson of Hoboken, N. J., daughter of Major Morton, an English army officer, has saved so many people from drowning, it is said, that she has "got tired of keeping

TO OPEN A CAFE

The Palmer House to Establish one
About November 1st.

Will be a Swell Affair and Up-to-Date.
Says Mine Host Reed.

Proprietor Charles Reed of the Palmer house has arranged to open a cafe on the second floor of the hotel about November 1, perhaps not so early. This conclusion was reached some time ago, but nothing was said of it until the furnishings were bought and preparations completed for opening it.

The cafe will be located on the second floor, and made from the store room and another large room. A huge bake oven is being built in the basement of the hotel, which will give more room in the second floor, the store room to be located where the second floor oven now is, and the old store room fitted out for the cafe.

The furnishings have been purchased in Chicago, and the room will be handsomely fitted out and decorated. It will be the swellest thing in this end of the state, Mr. Reed says, and he expects it to become very popular, especially with the ladies.

He hopes to be ready to open November 1, but may not be able to do so until later. He has not decided who will be in charge of it.

MOTHERS.

Who would keep their children in good health, should watch for the first symptoms of worms, and remove them with White's Cream Vermifuge. It is the children's best tonic. It gets digestion at work so that their food does them good, and they grow up healthy and strong. 25c at DuBois, Kolb and Co.

DIED OF CONSUMPTION.

Fulton, Oct. 20—Mrs. Hardin, wife of W. O. Hardin, well known and highly respected, died of consumption after an illness of two years.

Mrs. G. M. Ward will return from Little Rock this afternoon.

Deaths In Race Riot

Birmingham, Ala., Oct. 20—A terrific race riot is on at Littleton in the western part of the county, twenty-two miles west of Birmingham, and there is no telling how many people have been shot and killed.

A meager report from the place says that three men are dead, and eight negroes either dead or fatally injured. Sheriff Burgin was called on for assistance and at 10:30 o'clock he sent out a heavily armed posse.

The operator at Littleton at 10 o'clock wired to the city that forty armed white men were in his office waiting for the posse and if the officers were not there before morning there was going to be very serious times in the place.

The riot started when a white woman was shoved off a trestle by a negro man and woman. The lady told her friends and five white men went

after the negroes. A pitched battle followed and the white men were worsted, one of them being shot to death. The white men were forced to retire but succor soon arrived and the negroes were put to flight. Reinforcements for them arrived also. There has been shooting all night at the place and it will be morning before the result will be known.

A newspaper man who has just arrived from Littleton reports the situation fully as serious as reported. So far he has obtained the following list of casualties and says there are many more to come:

Unknown man, shot dead.
Joe Thompson, white, shot in bowels, serious.
Ira Creel, white, missing, was with Thompson.
John Baer, negro, shot in heel.
Will Tolbert, who shot Thompson, shot in chest, serious.

VOTE WAS UNANIMOUS

(Continued from first page)

eye witness says it was a brewery wagon.

The Ministerial Association met at the First Baptist church this morning, a number of laymen being present by invitation. Nothing was done that it was desired to give out at present, except that important matters were discussed and the association decided to attend the meeting of the council tonight in a body.

Revival services will be in progress all week at the Second Baptist church. Rev. W. H. Robinson, the pastor, will preach tonight, and will be assisted by Rev. J. C. Reid and others until the arrival of Dr. Bow from Louisville, a leading divine in the Baptist church, who will continue the meeting.

Rev. J. C. Reid has received a call from a church in Chicago, but announced to his congregation yesterday that he would remain in Paducah, especially as he is taking a great inter-

est in the reform movement before the people just now.

Notably large congregations were out yesterday, all the churches being crowded, and the ministers feel much encouraged at the interest manifested. The sermons were pointed, strong, earnest and forcible, and the blows were straight from the shoulder.

There were 8 additions to the First Cumberland Presbyterian church yesterday.

There were 31 additions all told, to the churches in Paducah yesterday.

Tale of a Dog. Stories of dogs which have drowned themselves in fits of despair have been not infrequent, but the narrative of the intelligent beast in Hoboken which was condemned to death, and after receiving sentence in court tried to bite the magistrate who sealed his doom, is refreshingly novel. What can be the limit of canine understanding of human speech?

Shah Visited the Baths. The Shah of Persia visited the Carlsbad baths before going to England. The English newspapers have always hinted that the Shah needed something of that sort.

FALL IS HERE

SO fall in line and buy your Fall and Winter Footwear
where you can get the best for your money.

GENTLEMEN:

WE may be mistaken when we state we have the most complete line of Shoes in Paducah for men, but our enthusiasm over it is chargeable. Anyway, we would be pleased to have you call and see for yourself. 'Tis honestly a pleasure to show such goods as we have.

Just think of Florsheim's, Edwin Clapp and W. L. Douglass! These are the most famous names in the shoe world. We have their complete lines. Then, too, we have our own shoe—a shoe made expressly for us, which costs, to make, more than any other \$3.50 shoe on the market. This is our pride—our boast, and we want you to see it. Price only \$3.50.

Just drop in in passing and behold the best shoe values in the city.

LADIES:

IT is our aim to have the most complete line of Ladies' Shoes, and this time we believe we have struck the bull's eye. We, however, want you to see for yourself, and therefore extend you a cordial invitation to come and let us show you our shoes. A parent is fond of his child, but we are enraptured over our shoes.

For \$3.50 we have THE EMPRESS, our own made to order shoe—a shoe costing more money to make than any other \$3.50 shoe on the market. 'Tis very swell. Fits like a glove and wears well, always retaining its shape.

For \$3.00 We also have another special shoe made in patent leathers, kids and calfs, that will outwear any \$3.50 shoe—save the Empress—on the market. We sell this shoe to every one who sees it.

For \$2.00 We give you a good, stylish, long-wearing, guaranteed shoe. If it isn't we give you your money back. We have many others on which we can save you money.

OUR enthusiasm carries us away. However, if you could see these shoes you would carry them, at least several pairs of them, away. Our shoes are not "advertised" shoes. The 25 cents that it costs to advertise the "advertised" shoes is put in the leather in our goods, giving a better shoe for the same money. But come down and let us show you the shoes. We don't care if you don't purchase. We simply want to substantiate our claim of having The Best Line of Ladies Shoes in Paducah

LENDLER & LYDON,
THE PEOPLE WHO SAVE YOU MONEY
ON EVERY PURCHASE.

LOCAL LINES.

Cost you 8 cents per line.

Beli has plenty hickory wood at 1230 South Third Street. Mail orders.

—For Dr. Pendley ring 416.

—Piano boxes for sale, 520 Broadway.

—The ladies of Paducah should not fail to hear Mrs. Bender's lecture Tuesday afternoon.

—First class pianos at second class prices 520 Broadway.

—Born, to the wife of Mr. A. Dreffner, the tailor, of Fourth and Jefferson streets, yesterday, a fine boy baby.

—High top organs ten dollars and up, at Baldwin's, 520 Broadway.

Start the new story, "Arms and the Woman," beginning with today's paper. It is fine.

—New pianos, our own makes, on easy payments, 520 Broadway.

Mrs. John Lenhard is ill of typhoid fever at the home of her sister, Mrs. Geo. Bondurant, at 805 Court street.

—Upright pianos one hundred dollars, at Baldwin's, 520 Broadway.

—William Davis, colored, aged 44, died yesterday morning at 9 o'clock of bronchitis and was today buried at Oak Grove. He lived at 1009 North Ninth street.

—Edison's latest improved phonographs, prices \$10, \$20 and \$30. All the latest records for sale by R. D. Clements and Co.

—The little son of Engineer James Wilcox ran a nail through his hand this afternoon. The injury is not serious.

—The Commercial club will not elect officers until some time in November.

—Mr. Leo Pettit, brakeman for the N., C. and St. L., mashed a toe while at work down the road a day or two ago and is laid up at his home on South Sixth street.

—Mrs. M. W. Bender of Louisville will lecture to ladies in the Red Men's hall Tuesday, October 21, at 2:30 p. m., upon health and care of the body. Subject, "The House We Live In."

—Mr. Robert E. Milligan of Chicago, who has been here figuring on a filtration plant, has returned home, but will probably return in about a week. The plant will cost about \$100,000 and there will be a great deal of preliminary work before it can be put in.

GENTS!

Hunt up your winter garments and have them cleaned and pressed by Solomon, the Tailor. Office 109 South Third.

DEEDS.

W. W. Ivey deeds to Geo. W. Keel, for \$500, property in the county.

W. W. Futrell deeds to A. D. Allcock, for \$180, property in the county.

Virginia Brigman and others deed to W. J. and Jessie Brigman, for \$470, property in the county.

LADIES' garments dry cleaned by Solomon, the Tailor. Office 109 South Third.

Is Erecting Fine Drinking Fountain. James B. Duke, president of the tobacco trust, has begun the erection at Raritan, N. J., of what he expects to be the finest public drinking fountain in America. It is to be located on his extensive preserves, a few miles from Plainfield, and will cost about \$80,000, with a bronze statue which Mr. Duke purchased in Italy for \$25,000.

Goats' Hair for Dolls. The hair on the heads of most of hundreds of thousands of dolls is made from the hair of the Angora goat. This product is controlled by an English syndicate, and after the hair is prepared it is sent to Munich and made into wigs by girls.

A Timely Discovery. Now look out for an air trust. A Cleveland scientist claims to have discovered a process whereby he can extract a chemical gas from ordinary atmosphere, which will be both useful and cheap as a fuel. He is the man for the hour.

NOW READY OYSTERS AT STUTZ'S

Served in any style. Call after the theater.

About People And Social Notes.

Captain George O. Hart is back from New York city, where he has been the past two weeks buying Christmas goods for his big store.

Mr. Horace Stanfield left today for East St. Louis.

Messrs. L. S. DuBois and Ed Woolfolk left this morning for their coal mine up about Shawneetown, Ill., to be absent until Wednesday.

Mr. Mike Griffin, of the Western District Warehouse Co., went to Princeton this morning on a short business trip.

Mrs. G. H. Warneker and Miss Emma Reed have returned from their visit to Chicago.

Mrs. Harry T. Shanks, daughter and maid of Montgomery, Ala., will arrive tonight to visit Mrs. D. L. Van Culin.

Commodore Given Fowler has returned from a trip to Chicago, Detroit and St. Louis.

Mr. W. R. Hendrick, of Smithland, was in the city yesterday.

Mr. Ed Scott left this morning for Missouri for the Forked Deer Pants company.

Mr. W. R. Landrum, of Mayfield, was in the city today.

Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Bateman and Captain Douglas Jones and wife, of Jopka, Ill., were in the city yesterday.

Colonel S. H. Crossland, of Mayfield, was in the city yesterday.

Mr. N. W. Utley, of Eddyville, was in the city yesterday.

Mr. W. S. Dycus, of Kuttawa, is in the city.

Mr. P. G. Melan, of Murray, was in the city today.

Attorney Conn Linn, of Murray, was in the city today.

Mr. E. S. Center, of Nashville, is in the city today.

Mr. Will Richardson returned to Chicago at noon today.

Mr. Charles Johnson, engineer of the Harry Brown, has gone to Rockport to be ready when she floats off the bar there.

Mr. Abram L. Weil has gone to Louisville to attend the National convention of local fire underwriters.

Mr. Roy Lemon left today for Fort Worth, Tex., to reside.

Attorney E. H. Puryear has returned from a two weeks' business trip to Virginia.

Mr. Percy Kelly, of Owensboro, is visiting friends and relatives here.

Mrs. Thomas Herndon is visiting in Clarksville, Tenn.

Mr. Tom Morton returned to Chicago today.

Mr. C. J. Abbott went out on a trip up the Louisville division of the I. C. today at noon.

Mrs. George Hughes went to Indianapolis today at noon to visit.

Mrs. J. G. Brooks will today return from Chicago where she has been on a visit to her son, Mr. Overton Brooks, who is at work with the Armour Packing Co.

SOCIAL NOTES.

Mrs. A. R. Meyers and Miss Elizabeth Sinnott have issued invitations to a reception on Friday afternoon at 4 o'clock complimentary to Mrs. G. H. Warneker of Clarksville.

CHRYSANTHEMUM PRIZES.

To every one who purchases 250 worth chrysanthemums, either plants or cut blooms, we will give a numbered ticket, which entitles them to a chance for one of the three prizes we offer to chrysanthemum purchasers:

First prize, a large palm.

Second prize, a fine fern.

Third prize, One best chrysanthemum plant.

Remember for a 50c purchase you are entitled to 2 tickets, a \$1 purchase 4 tickets, etc.

A coupon with a corresponding number on each ticket, will be put in a locked box, and the three numbers drawn out Thanksgiving eve by a disinterested party will determine who are entitled to the prizes. Be sure and keep your tickets. Price of a nice plant is 25c.

Price of cut blooms, 25c per dozen and up.

C. L. BRUNSON AND CO., 423 Broadway.

If you enjoy a good story don't fail to read "Arms and the Woman," the first installment of which starts in today's paper. This is one of the

Y. M. C. A. WORK

The Board of Directors Will Meet Tomorrow Night.

The Male Chorus Will Meet Wednesday Night—Emblems Arrive.

Tomorrow night the board of directors of the Y. M. C. A. will meet in regular session and the entire work and progress of the classes and the different departments of the association will be clearly laid before that board. A complete report of the financial standing of the association will also be read and there will be other business of an interesting nature to transact.

Saturday night there will be a match game of basket ball between the association teams and much interest is manifested in the outcome.

The association emblems for the gymnasium suits have arrived and the members can secure same by calling at the office where Secretary Hanna will distribute them. They are yellow and very pretty.

The A division of the ladies' class in gymnastics met this morning and tomorrow the B division will meet.

The first meeting of the male chorus of the Y. M. C. A. will be held Wednesday evening at the association. The chorus is under the direction of Prof. Dodd and will be a success. There are 12 members and all others wanting to join will please call at the association and have their names put on the list.

SMALL CASES

VERY LITTLE OF INTEREST IN POLICE COURT TODAY.

John Rogers, colored, who slapped a woman "in play," was fined \$20 and costs and granted an appeal.

The case against Allen Johnson, colored, for flourishing a pistol was continued until Wednesday.

The case against Alex Story, for keeping a disorderly house on lower Court street was continued until tomorrow.

The false swearing case against Chas. Coleman, colored, was continued.

John Williams, colored, and Joe Compton, John Robinson, Wes Hall, Joe Lewis and an unknown Italian who was picked up on South Third street yesterday dead drunk, were fined \$1 and costs for drunkenness.

Mettie Washington and Lona Moore, colored, were fined \$20 and costs for disorderly conduct.

The case against Henry Smith, colored, for carrying a pistol, was continued.

The case against Tom Burnett for disorderly conduct was continued.

CRITICAL CONDITION.

CHANCES AGAINST MR. CLAUDE BAKER'S RECOVERY.

It will be sad news to the many friends of Mr. Claude Baker, the popular clerk in B. Weille's, to learn that his condition is today quite critical, and the chances are against his recovery. Mr. Baker fell from one of the ladders that roll along the shelves in the store Friday and struck his side, but did not seem to be much hurt and continued with his work. Saturday evening he had a severe hemorrhage, and yesterday two more. His condition is precarious, and it will be generally regretted that the prospects for recovery seem slim.

MACHINERY COMING

POSSIBLE THAT WORK WILL BEGIN ON HEATING PLANT TODAY.

The piping and other street machinery for the steam heating plant will arrive here this week and Mr. H. D. Fitch, of Bowling Green, who is the promoter, will arrive in Paducah this week, possibly tomorrow. The work will be rapidly pushed and completed as soon as possible.

See scribe for The Sun

Sample - rooms of DuBois, Kolb & Co. now open for Christmas line. Call on them.

CIVIL TERM

Judge Husbands Holding Circuit Court Again in Paducah.

The Jury Cases Will Not be Taken Up Until Next Week.

Judge Husbands convened the civil term of circuit court here this morning but there was nothing of importance done.

There were several judgments filed by confession and the following are among them: Julia F. Dishman against B. Dishman, agreed judgment of \$700 alimony.

Allman Miller against S. S. Spry confessed judgment \$95.05; E. C. Johnson against L. P. Balthaser, confessed judgment \$97.94; Friedman, Keiler and Co., against G. W. Goff, confessed judgment \$530.43; George L. Brown against Casper Jones, judgment \$210; Williamson and Co., against H. E. Wallace, judgment \$80.96; Mary Moore and others against J. L. Jones, judgment confessed; A. W. Bass against Illinois Central railroad dismissed and settled at cost of plaintiff; D. W. Cooney against Safety Fund Insurance company, confessed judgment on policy.

In the motion for a new trial in the court of appeals made by the attorneys of James Spriggs, the mandate was filed refusing the trial, and Spriggs will have to go to the penitentiary.

The jury will not be impaneled for the term until next Monday.

This week will be devoted largely to hearing motions and settling cases.

DEATHS DOINGS.

MRS. J. Y. JOHNSON BURIED YESTERDAY AT LEITCH-FIELD, KY.

The funeral of Mrs. Joseph Y. Johnson, formerly of Paducah, took place at Leitchfield, Ky., yesterday. The deceased died Saturday in a Louisville infirmary from pneumonia, after a week's illness. She was formerly Miss Florence Bassett, who spent much of her girlhood in Paducah with Mrs. J. H. Kenny, her sister. About six years ago Captain Johnson and family moved to Texas, and about a year ago to St. Louis. Mrs. Johnson a few weeks ago went to Louisville to enter an infirmary and about a week ago became ill of pneumonia. She was about 30 years of age, and leaves besides her husband three children.

Mrs. Clemmie Tapscott, aged 24, died Saturday night at 706 South Tenth street from typhoid fever, after a several weeks' illness. She was wife of Mr. Emory Tapscott, a well known Illinois Central engineer, and came to the city from the country two years ago, after her marriage. No children survive.

The burial took place at Lovelaceville yesterday afternoon of Irene, the three year old daughter of D. J. McClum, who died of typhoid at Mr. Zion.

Ed Layfield's ten months old child died at 1023 Madison street Saturday night, and the remains were yesterday shipped to Central City for burial.

Mrs. Mary Blewitt, aged 57, of Stiles, Ky., died yesterday morning at 6 o'clock of meningitis and was buried today at Oakland cemetery.

J. D. McClung's infant daughter died Sunday of typhoid fever near Lovelaceville and was today buried in the New Hope graveyard.

The funeral of Linda, the one year old daughter of Mr. S. G. Thornberry who died of brain fever at Mt. Zion, was held yesterday.

Hubert, five year old son of A. D. Miles died at Melber from tonsillitis, burial at Mt. Zion church yesterday.

BOOTLEGGERS CASES.

TWO TO COME UP BEFORE U. S. COMMISSIONER GARDNER.

Deputy U. S. Marshal Saunders arrived from Mayfield this morning with Lindo Murphy and Emmett McNeely, two residents of that place who are charged with illicit whiskey selling. Murphy's case was continued over from Wednesday until today and he was out on bond. Commissioner A. Gardner will try the case this afternoon against both men.

Read "Arms and the Woman," starting in today's paper. It is the

TIPS

Solves the problem. Anything you need or do not need. "Tips" will secure or dispose of for you.

The price for advertisements in this column is 5c a line. Cash must accompany the order for all ads. There will be no variance from this rule for anyone.

FOR RENT—A three room house on North Twelfth St. Apply to F. M. Fisher.

WANTED—To be left alone in our tranquil peace of mind. The City Officials, care City Hall.

WANTED—A nice, bright, honest and energetic man to work on good debit. 227 Broadway.

WANTED—Two unfurnished rooms for housekeeping near Longfellow school. Address M., care Sun office.

FOR RENT—Tailor shop under New Richmond hotel, also room containing vault and handsome fixtures. J. A. Rudy.

LOST—A handsome velvet coat, trimmed in gilt and lined in purple and black. A liberal reward will be paid for its return to The Palmer.

LOST—Pair of opera glasses were lost the night "The Wrong Mr. Wright" was played at The Kentucky theater. A liberal reward will be paid if left at this office.

Handsome young lady with nice house, and \$23,000, has everything to make life happy but companionable husband, would assist right one. Address "Juliet" Box 675 Chicago, Ill.

Doubtful Compliment.

A Texan named A. W. Houston is among the candidates for congressional nomination in the lone star state. Mr. Houston has a very dark complexion—darker than the average mulatto. When in the state senate some time ago he delivered a splendid speech. An hour or so later he was passing down the street when a coal-black politician from a distant city approached and, grasping him by the hand, said: "Brother, you're a credit to the colored race, that's what you are."

Information for a Stranger.

Two Celts, one a stranger in the city, were taking in the sights, and, in the course of their trip around town, passed the Odd Fellows' temple, in Broad street. The gilt lettering of the order's initials, "I. O. O. F.," caught the eye of the stranger, who asked:

"What is the meaning of that sign?" "That?" asked his companion. "Why, mon, that shows th' building is just 100 feet tall."—Philadelphia Times.

Sarah Bernhardt's Ambition.

Sarah Bernhardt, the French player, is not at all sensitive in the matter of age. She is 58, does not care who knows it, and she says she has only one chief ambition—to see herself a great-grandmother before she dies.

Effect of Fire on Diamonds.

None can tell where the diamond goes to in combustion. Burn it, and it leaves no ash; the flame is exterior, like that of a cork, and when it has blazed itself out there remains not even so much as would dust the antennae of a butterfly.

BENEFIT RECITAL.

MR. EMERY HOBSON, Baritone

AND ISAAC ROUTMAN, Tenor,

ASSISTED BY PROF. HARRY ALBERT, Pianists.

MISS ALLA WRIGHT.

AT TEMPLE ISRAEL.

Thursday Evening Oct. 23.

Admission - - - 50c.

Mr. Hobson is a Paducah boy and well known in social and musical circles. Mr. Routman is from the College of Music, Cincinnati, and is the foremost tenor in the institution. The entertainment is given to enable the young men to complete their studies in their chosen profession.

A 25 cent cake of soap with each \$1.00 worth of Queen Bess Perfume at DuBois, Kolb & Co's.

The Kentucky!

Management JAMES E. ENGLISH.

TO-NIGHT

ARTHUR C. AISTON'S CO.

Presenting last season's Big Hit entitled

ATT HE OLD CROSS ROADS.

No Play With Greater Heart Interest Was Ever Written

THE SWEETEST SOUTHERN STORY EVER TOLD. INTERPRETED BY A CAST OF UNIFORM EXCELLENCE.

Hear the Bachelor Club Quartette.

Prices 25c to \$1.00.

SEATS NOW ON SALE.

The Kentucky.

Management James E. English.

Thursday Night Oct. 23

The Eminent Actor

Mr. Edwin SOUTHERS

in the

Diamond King!

A Great Cast Magnificent Costumes Beautiful Scenery

SEATSON SALE TUESDAY 9 A. M.

Prices 25 to 75 cents.

The Kentucky

Management James E. English.

Wednesday Night Nov. 5

Lecture Tour of Mrs.

Carrie Nation

—THE—

Kansas Cyclone

—IN—

"Why I Smash"

Excursion rates on all trains into Paducah Nov. 5.

Secure your seats early.

Seats on Sale Saturday Nov. 5

All parts balcony and orchestra 50 cents. Gallery 25 cents.

Mail orders filled if accompanied by cash.

The Kentucky

Management James E. English

Friday Night Oct. 24

The Big Scenic Production

A Gambler's Daughter

By Owen Davis

Sweet, Pathetic, and Heart

Truly the Greatest

Melo-Drama.

Prices 25, 35, 50 and 75c

SEATS READY THURSDAY

THERE'S

ONE PLACE

IN

PADUCAH

Where you can get neat up-to-date printing and that's

THE SUN

PHONE 358.

"THE UNKINDEST CUT OF ALL"



COME TO US AND GET THE RIGHT CUT.

LET US SHOW YOU
Our New Fall Line of Foreign and Domestic Suits, Overcoats and Trousers.

Every garment made and trimmed in workmanlike manner. Fit and Style Guaranteed.

W. J. DICKE,
413 BROADWAY

YE WHO DRESS WELL GIVE HEED!

Join the Procession
Get in line by sending your Laundry to the

STARTEAM LAUNDRY,
YOUNG & GRIFFITH PROPS
PHONE 200.

AT LAST 'TIS HERE!

The Hotel Lagomarsino is Now Open for Business and Offers the Best Service and Neatest Rooms in West Kentucky.

OUR 25c DINNER
For Merchants will Surprise Them. Try It.

We will make a Specialty of Serving Oysters to Families. Just Phone Your Wants.

HOTEL LAGOMARSINO,
PHONE 332.

A. L. LASSITER,
Architect and Superintendent.
Rooms 7 and 8, Yeiser Building
Phones { Office 215.
 { Residence 549-4.
PADUCAH, KY.

BRINTON B. DAVIS, F. A. I. A.
ARCHITECT
516 BROADWAY PHONE 20
DR. H. T. HESSIG,
Office and Residence { 8th and Jackson St.
TELEPHONE 270.

DR. L. J. OTIS,
Sanitarium Treatment Rooms.
Office and Residence { 808 COURT ST.
TELEPHONE NO. 664

MOSS & MOSS
LAWYERS
226 South Fourth St. Paducah, Ky.

A. M. ASHCRAFT,
DENTIST
(Up Stairs.) 527 Broadway.

ALBEN W. BARKLEY,
Attorney-at-Law,
Room No. 5, Columbia Building.
Telephone 981, Ring a.

DR. J. E. WOELFLE,
Office Hours: 2 to 4 p. m.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE SICK HEADACHE

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not grip or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL.
Corrected to April 15, 1902.

South Bound	121	103	101
Ar. Cincinnati	7:00am	6:00pm	12:15pm
Ar. Louisville	7:20am	6:20pm	12:35pm
Ar. Owensboro	8:30am	6:30pm	1:45pm
Ar. H. Branch	10:30am	8:30pm	3:45pm
Ar. Central City	12:00am	10:00pm	6:00pm
Ar. Nortonville	12:40pm	10:40pm	6:40pm
Ar. Evansville	1:30pm	11:30pm	7:30pm
Ar. Hopkinsville	1:50pm	11:50pm	7:50pm
Ar. Princeton	2:00pm	12:00pm	8:00pm
Ar. Paducah	2:30pm	12:30pm	8:30pm
Ar. Fulton	3:00pm	1:00pm	9:00pm
Ar. Paducah Jct.	3:10pm	1:10pm	9:10pm
Ar. Cairo	3:20pm	1:20pm	9:20pm
Ar. Jackson	3:30pm	1:30pm	9:30pm
Ar. Memphis	3:40pm	1:40pm	9:40pm
Ar. N. Orleans	3:50pm	1:50pm	9:50pm

Ar. Paducah	3:30pm	1:30pm	9:00pm
Ar. Princeton	3:40pm	1:40pm	9:10pm
Ar. Hopkinsville	3:50pm	1:50pm	9:20pm
Ar. Paducah	4:00pm	2:00pm	9:30pm
Ar. Fulton	4:10pm	2:10pm	9:40pm
Ar. Paducah Jct.	4:20pm	2:20pm	9:50pm
Ar. Cairo	4:30pm	2:30pm	10:00pm
Ar. Jackson	4:40pm	2:40pm	10:10pm
Ar. Memphis	4:50pm	2:50pm	10:20pm
Ar. N. Orleans	5:00pm	3:00pm	10:30pm

North Bound	122	102	104
Ar. N. Orleans	7:00am	6:00pm	12:15pm
Ar. Memphis	7:20am	6:20pm	12:35pm
Ar. Jackson	7:40am	6:40pm	12:55pm
Ar. N. Orleans	8:00am	6:00pm	1:15pm
Ar. Cairo	8:20am	6:20pm	1:35pm
Ar. Fulton	8:40am	6:40pm	1:55pm
Ar. Paducah	9:00am	7:00pm	2:15pm
Ar. Princeton	9:20am	7:20pm	2:35pm
Ar. Hopkinsville	9:40am	7:40pm	2:55pm
Ar. Paducah	10:00am	8:00pm	3:15pm
Ar. Fulton	10:20am	8:20pm	3:35pm
Ar. Paducah Jct.	10:40am	8:40pm	3:55pm
Ar. Cairo	11:00am	9:00pm	4:15pm
Ar. Jackson	11:20am	9:20pm	4:35pm
Ar. Memphis	11:40am	9:40pm	4:55pm
Ar. N. Orleans	12:00pm	10:00pm	5:15pm

ST. LOUIS DIVISION.

South Bound	225	375
Ar. St. Louis	7:00am	10:15pm
Ar. St. Louis	7:20am	10:35pm
Ar. Carbondale	11:00am	6:10pm
Ar. Carbondale	11:20am	6:30pm
Ar. Paducah	12:25pm	4:10pm
Ar. Paducah	3:05pm	7:45pm

NORTH BOUND.

Ar. Atlanta	8:30pm
Ar. Chattanooga	5:00am
Ar. Nashville	2:15pm
Ar. Memphis	11:30am
Ar. Jackson	2:30pm
Ar. Hollow Rock Junct.	3:30pm
Ar. Paris	6:15pm
Ar. Union Depot	8:25pm
Ar. Paducah	8:30pm

MYSELF CURED
I will gladly inform anyone addicted to COCAINE, MORPHINE, OPIUM or LAUDANUM of a never-failing harmless Home Cure.

MRS. E. KARY BALDWIN,
P. O. Box 1212, Chicago, Illinois.

Northwest Wheat Production.
The agricultural book of the Northwest territories shows that in four years the production of wheat has increased from 5,542,478 bushels to 12,808,447 bushels, and of oats from 3,040,307 bushels to 9,716,132 bushels.

First Born Long Lived.
The first born of parents have a much longer life than their brothers and sisters who come after them.

THE RIVER NEWS.

THE STAGES.

Cairo, 16.4—0.4 fall.
Chattanooga, 2.6—0.4 fall.
Cincinnati, 11.8—0.6 fall.
Florence, 1.3—0.1 fall.
Evansville, 5.2—0.2 fall.
Johnsonville, 2.2—0.3 fall.
Louisville, 6.1—1.5 rise.
Mt. Carmel, 3.8—0.2 fall.
Nashville, 4.4—0.8 fall.
Pittsburg, 5.8—0.3 fall.
Davis Island Dam, 4.6—0.7 fall.
St. Louis, 16.0—0.6 rise.
Paducah, 5.2—0.2 fall.

Observations taken at 7 a. m. River 5.2 on the gauge, a fall of 0.2 in last 48 hours. Wind northeast, a light breeze. Weather clear and pleasant. Temperature 56. Fell, Observer.

The Butterfield is overdue out of Cumberland river.

The Joe Fowler cleared on time this morning for Cairo.

The Duffey is due tomorrow or Wednesday from Tennessee river.

The Wilford is due Wednesday from Tennessee river with ties.

The Dudley left on time this morning for Evansville with a good trip.

The Monie Bauer will arrive from the mines tonight or tomorrow with a tow of coal.

The Clifton is due today out of Tennessee river on route to St. Louis. She was due yesterday.

The Memphis is due tonight out of the Tennessee river and will depart on her return trip Wednesday at 6 o'clock.

The Charleston is overdue out of Tennessee river and will be in today some time. She will leave tomorrow night on her return trip.

There will be good water in the river from now until spring, and the big boats will likely continue to run now without interruption.

The Fred Hartweg arrived this morning from Cincinnati en route to Cairo with a small tow of coal. She is one of the coal combine boats.

The Cincinnati Cooperage Co.'s L. H. Buhrman passed down with empties for Cairo yesterday and returned last night. She is now here awaiting orders and may go up the Tennessee for staves.

The Alice Brown, the big Pittsburg coal combine boat, will leave this afternoon for New Orleans after having laid up here for several weeks on account of low water. Mr. Boyce Berryman will leave on her as one of the pilots.

Another accident to the coal fleet has been reported, the towboat Hornet No. 2 having sunk four barges of coal at Whiten's Towhead, on the Ohio river near Sistersville. The boat is tied up, and will remain there for the present, as the water has gotten away from her. The Hornet was the last boat to leave Pittsburg on the recent rise.

AT THE GRAVE OF JOHN KNOX

Visitors in Edinburgh Seek the Tomb of the Great Reformer.

The guidebooks unite in telling the visitor in Edinburgh to see the grave of John Knox. It is situated in Parliament square and is marked by a small rectangular slab of stone set in the cobblestone paving of the street, with the chiseled inscription, "J. K., 1573."

But it is odds against even the acute tourist that he finds the great reformer at once. For only fifteen feet away from the holy ground there is a similar sunken slab, and many times a day parties of tourists may be seen approaching on tiptoe the second stone, and bending over it with keen interest only to read, "Wilking Patent Hydrant," and find themselves face to face with the water supply system of a modern town instead of the bones of the eminent clergyman.

It isn't against the law in Minnesota to kill a gambler if he has been cheating and will not return the money to his victim. At least a case at Granite Falls was recently decided to that effect. Dr. Wintner pulled his pistol and shot a gambler with whom he was playing cards, because the gambler had cheated and refused to pay the money on demand. A jury declared upon oath that Dr. Wintner was not guilty of murder.—Chicago Journal.

IRRIGATION IN THE SOUTH.

In Texas and Louisiana there are now more than 100 canals and pumping stations, each capable of flooding 1,000 acres of rice. These are owned by irrigation companies, which supply the water as needed to the rice farmers.

HE TRIED IT.

"No," he said, "this mind cure doesn't work." Now, at the banquet last night I told myself repeatedly that champagne was not intoxicating.

SIMPLE ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM

Easy Question That Will Puzzle Some of the Knowing Ones.

If you ask a man in the street the simple question, "What is 1 divided by a half?" he will either reply that the operation is an impossible one or that the answer is a half. When you point out that 1 divided by 2 is a half, he will see that there is something wrong somewhere, but will still be quite unable to give the right answer. When you tell him that the answer is 2, he will either accept the assertion without understanding it, or will dispute it tooth and nail. If you attempt to convince him of his error, you will find it is not at all an easy task.

His mistake arises through the confounding of two distinct ideas—namely, 1 divided into 2, and 1 divided by 2. One divided into 2 is 1 divided into two parts, each one containing a half. One divided by 2 is the ratio of 1 to 2, or the number of times 2 is contained in 1. To anyone who has thought the matter out this seems clear enough, but to the man in the street it is sheer nonsense, and he will tell you so.

WANTED A GROWN-UP PERSON.

Child's Explanation a Doubtful Compliment to her Father.

A prominent real estate man in Los Angeles had an experience a few evenings ago that kept him guessing for a little bit as to whether he should feel complimented or otherwise, says the Los Angeles Herald. He was at home with one little daughter, while his wife and another of the children were downtown. Darkness was coming on and the little girl was anxiously watching for her mother's return. Her nervousness grew apace, in spite of the father's attempts at reassurance. At length the little one burst into tears, saying:

"I just can't help it! I need mamma, and I must have her!"

"Do you do this way when your mamma is here and I'm away?" asked her father.

"No, of course not," replied the little one. "Cause then there's some grown-up person about the house."

Pronunciation of "Methuen."

The name Methuen originally was Scotch and is derived from the parish of Methven in Strathmore, Perthshire, of old spelled "Methuen," which tract was long owned by the senior branch of the family. Lord Methuen's patronymic should be pronounced "Methven," or, still more sharply, "Mevvn," and not "Meth-yoe-en" or "Meth-oo-en," as it commonly is.

Counterfeits.

Read what one of the GREATEST NEWSPAPERS IN AMERICA has to say on this subject:

"The manufacturers of Castoria have been compelled to spend hundreds of thousands of dollars to familiarize the public with the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. This has been necessitated by reason of pirates counterfeiting the Castoria trademark. This counterfeiting is a crime not only against the proprietors of Castoria, but against the growing generation. All persons should be careful to see that Castoria bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, if they would guard the health of their children. Parents, and mothers in particular, ought to carefully examine the Castoria advertisements which have been appearing in this paper, and to remember that the wrapper of every bottle of genuine Castoria bears the fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, under whose supervision it has been manufactured continuously for over thirty years."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

CASTORIA

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.

NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed, At. Syrup, Rockwell's Syrup, Sassafras, Elix. Tormentilla, Elix. Senna, Elix. Sweet, Clarified Sugar, Waterproof Flavor.

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.


Fac-Simile Signature of **Chas. H. Fletcher** NEW YORK.

At 6 months old 35 Doses—35 CENTS.

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

FOR SALE ONLY BY
Paducah Furniture Mfg Co.
114-116 South Third Street.

GLOBE-WERNICKE ELASTIC BOOK-CASE



The kind that grows with your library. It's made up of units, or sections. Ten or a dozen books, one unit—more books, more units, and get them as wanted. Call, or write for booklet.

An Ideal Book-Case for the Home.

Everything in Office Furniture.



Profit or Loss often depends on finding a single letter, document, record or item of information. The

Globe-Wernicke "ELASTIC" CABINET keeps all business papers and records instantly accessible. And it grows with your business. It's a system of units.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE SUN.

Counterfeits.

Read what one of the GREATEST NEWSPAPERS IN AMERICA has to say on this subject:

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At 6 months old 35 Doses—35 CENTS.

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years

The World's Playground

Colorado,
Michigan, Canada,
The Adirondacks,
St. Lawrence River,
White Mountains,
Or the
Sea Coast of New England,
Best reached by the

"Big Four"

For full information and particulars as to rates, tickets, limits, etc., call on Agents "Big Four Route," or address the undersigned.

Warren J. Lynch, W. P. DEPPE,
Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt., 14881 G. P. & T. A.
CINCINNATI, O.

S. J. GATES, Gen'l Agt.,
LOUISVILLE, KY.

CHEAP SETTLERS' RATES TO THE FAR WEST AND NORTHWEST.

The Burlington Route will renew the cheap one way Settlers' rates every day of September and October, 1902, to Montana, Idaho, Washington, Oregon and California, such as \$30.00 from St. Louis, \$35.00 from Chicago, and \$25.00 from Portland and Puget Sound territory; with correspondingly low rates to Spokane District and the Butte-Helena District.

The Burlington Route and its connections best reach the entire West and Northwest country. It is the main traveled road through the West. The map shows.

CHEAP ROUND TRIP TOURIST RATES TO COLORADO-UTAH.

During certain periods of August and September the Burlington will make such remarkably low first-class round trip rates to Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo as \$21.00 from St. Louis, \$25.00 from Chicago, good all summer; at other periods only one fare plus \$2.00. Ask nearest ticket agent for details.

COOL MINNESOTA.

Very low tourist rates to Minnesota points daily, until September 15th.

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSION.

First and third Tuesdays of August, September and October to many sections of the West and Northwest. Round trip tickets with 21 days' limit. Consult your nearest ticket agent or write us of your proposed trip and let us advise you the least cost, send us our publications and otherwise assist you.

F. M. RUGG, L. W. WAKELEY,
T. P. A., 604 Pine St., Gen'l Pass. Agent,
ST. LOUIS, MO. ST. LOUIS, MO.

RYMAN LINE.

NASHVILLE AND PADUCAH PACKET



Str. H. W. Butterff.

Leaves Paducah for Clarksville every Monday, 12 m.

Leaves Paducah for Nashville every Wednesday, 12 m.

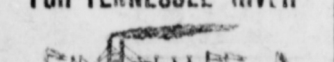
Leaves Clarksville every Tuesday noon for Paducah.

Leaves Nashville every Saturday noon for Paducah.

For freight or passage apply on board or to Given Fowler, Agt. J. S. Tyner, W. A. Bishop, Master, Clerk.

ST. LOUIS AND TENNESSEE RIVER PACKET COMPANY.

FOR TENNESSEE RIVER



STEAMER CLYDE

Leaves Paducah for Tennessee River every Wednesday at 4 p. m.

LOUIS PELL, Master.

EUGENE ROBINSON, Clerk.

This company is not responsible for invoice charges unless collected by the clerk of the boat.

TRY OUR IMPORTED Black and Black and Green MIXED TEAS

65c and 75c a pound.

BEST TEA ON EARTH

CHINESE LAUNDRY

[Work Guaranteed] OUR SPECIALTY HIGH GRADE DOMESTIC FINIS ON COLLARS AND CUFFS.

No. 102 Broadway

Arms and The Woman

By Harold MacGrath

Copyright, 1902, By Harold MacGrath.

CHAPTER I.

The first time I met her I was a reporter in the embryonic state and she was a girl in short dresses. It was in a garden surrounded by high red brick walls which were half hidden by clusters of green vines and at the base of which nestled earth beds radiant with roses and poppies and peonies and bushes of lavender lilacs, all spilling their delicate ambrosia on the mild air of passing May. I stood, straw hat in hand, wondering if I had not stumbled into some sweet prison of flowers which, having run disobedient ways in the past, had been placed here by Flora and forever denied their native meadows and wildernesses. And this vision of fresh youth in my path, perhaps she was some guardian nymph. I was only 22, a most impressionable age. Her hair was like that rare October brown, half dun, half gold; her eyes were cool and restful, like the brown pools one sees in the heart of the forests, and her lips and cheeks cozened the warm vermilion of the rose which lay ever so lightly on the bosom of her white dress. Close at hand was a table upon which stood a pitcher of lemonade. She was holding in her hand an empty glass. As my eyes encountered her calm, inquiring gaze my courage fled precipitately, likewise the object of my errand. There was a pause; diffidence and embarrassment on my side, placidity on hers.

"Well, sir?" said she in a voice the tone of which implied that she could readily understand her presence in the garden, but not mine.

As I remember it, I was suddenly seized with a great thirst. "I should like a glass of your lemonade," I answered, bravely laying down the only piece of money I possessed. Her stern lips parted in a smile, and my courage came back cautiously—that is to say, by degrees. She filled a glass for me, and as I gulped it down I could almost detect the flavor of lemon and sugar.

"It is very good," I volunteered, passing back the glass. I held out my hand, smiling.

"There isn't any change," coolly.

I flushed painfully. It was fully four miles to Newspaper row. I was conscious of a sudden pride. Presently the object of my errand returned. Some what down the path I saw a gentleman reclining in a canvas swing. "Is that Mr. Wentworth?" I asked.

"Yes. Do you wish to speak to him? Uncle Bob, here is a gentleman who desires to speak to you."

I approached. "Mr. Wentworth," I began, cracking the straw in my hat, "my name is John Winthrop. I am a reporter. I have called to see if it is true that you have declined the Italian portfolio."

"It is true," he replied kindly. "There are any number of reasons for my declining it, but I cannot make them public. Is that all?"

"Yes, sir; thank you," and I backed away.

"Are you a reporter?" asked the girl as I was about to pass by her.

"Yes, I am."

"Do you draw pictures?"

"No, I do not."

"Do you write novels?"

"No," with a nervous laugh.

There is nothing like the process of interrogation to make one person lose interest in another.

"Oh, I thought perhaps you did," she said and turned her back to me. I passed through the darkened halls of the house and into the street. I never expected to see her again, but it was otherwise ordained. We came together three years later at Block Island. She was 18 now, gathering the rosy flowers of her first season. She remembered the incident in the garden, and we laughed over it. A few dances, two or three evenings on the verandas watching the sea, moonlit, as it sprawled among the rocks below us, and the even tenor of my way ceased to be. I appreciated how far she was above me, so I worshipped her silently and from afar. I told her my ambitions, confidences so welcome to feminine ears, and she rewarded me with a small exchange. She, too, was an orphan and lived with her uncle, a rich banker, who as a diversion consented to represent his country at foreign courts. Her given name was Phyllis. I had seen the name a thousand times in print; the poets had idealized it and the novelists had embalmed it in tender phrases.

It was the first time I had ever met a woman of the name of Phyllis. It appealed to my poetic instinct. Perhaps that was the cause of it all. And then she was very beautiful. In the autumn of that year we became great friends, and through her influence I began to see beyond the portals of the mansions of the rich. Matthew Prior's Chloes and Sir John Suckling's Euphlias lost their charms. Henceforth my muse's name became Phyllis. I took her to the opera when I didn't know where I was going to breakfast on the morrow. I sent her roses and went without tobacco, a privation of which woman knows nothing. Often I was plunged into despair at my distressed circumstances. Money to her meant something to spend; to me it meant

something to get. Her income bothered her because she could not spend it; my income was mortgaged a week in advance and did not bother me at all. This was the barrier at my lips. But her woman's intuition must have told her that she was a part and parcel of my existence.

I had what is called a forlorn hope—a rich uncle who was a planter in Louisiana. His son and I were his only heirs. But this old planter had a mortal antipathy to my side of the family. When my mother, his sister, married Alfred Winthrop in 1859, at the time when the north and south were approaching the precipice of a civil war, he considered all family ties obliterated. We never worried much about it. When mother died, he softened to the extent of being present at the funeral. He took small notice of my father, but offered to adopt me if I would assume his name. I clasped my father's hand in mine and said nothing. The old man stared at me for a moment, then left the house. That was the first and last time I ever saw him. Sometimes I wondered if he would remember me in his will. This, of course, was only when I had taken Phyllis somewhere or when some creditor had lost patience.

One morning in January, five years after my second meeting with Phyllis, I sat at my desk in the office. It was raining, a cold thin rain. The window was blurred. The water in the steam pipes went banging away. I was composing an editorial which treated the diplomatic relations between this country and England. The roar of Park row distracted me. Now and then I would go to the window and peer down on the living stream below. A dense cloud of steam hung over all the city. I swore some when the copy boy came in and said that there were yet a column and a half to fill and that the foreman wanted to "close up the page early." The true cause of my indisposition was due to the rumors rife in the office that morning. Rumors which emanate from the managing editor's room are usually of the sort which burden the subordinate ones with anxiety. The London correspondent was "going to pieces." He had cabled that he was suffering from nervous prostration, supplementing a request for a two months' leave of absence. For "nervous prostration" we read "drink." Our London correspondent was a brilliant journalist. He had written one or two clever books. He had a broad knowledge of men and affairs, and his pen was one of those which flashed and burned at frequent intervals, but he drank. Dan's father had been a victim of the habit. I remember meeting the elder Hillars. He was a picturesque individual, an accomplished scholar, a wide traveler, a diplomatist and a noted war correspondent. His work during the Franco-Prussian war had placed him in the front rank. After sending his son Dan to college he took no further notice of him. He was killed while serving his paper at the siege of Alexandria. Dan naturally followed his father's footsteps both in profession and in habits. He had been my classmate at college, and no one knew him better than I except it was himself. The love of adventure and drink had ended the life of the one. It might end the life of the other.

The foreman in the composing room waited for some time for that required column and a half of editorial copy. I lit my pipe, and my thoughts ran back to the old days, to the many times Dan had paid my debts and to the many times I had paid his. Ah, me! Those were days when love and fame and riches were elusive, and we went in

quest of them. The crust is hyssop when the heart is young. The garret is a palace when hope flies unfettered. The most wonderful dreams imaginable are dreamed close to the eaves. And when a man leaves behind him the garret he also leaves behind the fondest illusions. But who—who would stay in the garret?

And as my thoughts ran on the question rose, Whom would they send in his place—Dan's? I knew London. It was familiar ground. Perhaps they might send me. It was this thought which unsettled me. I was perfectly satisfied with New York. Phyllis lived in New York. There would be time enough for London when we were married. Then I began to build air castles. A newspaper man is the architect of some splendid structures, but

he thoughtlessly builds on the sand when the tide is out. Yes; foreign correspondence would be all well enough, I mused, with Phyllis at my side. With her as my wife I should have the envy of all my fellow craftsmen. We should dine at the embassies, and the attaches would flutter about us, and all London would talk of the beautiful "Mrs. Winthrop." Then the fire in my pipe bowl went out. The copy boy was at my elbow again.

"Hang you!" said I.

"The foreman says he's coming down with an ax," replied the boy.

It was like churning, but I did manage to grind the copy. I was satisfied that the United States and Great Britain would not go to war over it.

The late afternoon mail brought two letters. I opened the one from Phyllis first. It said:

Dear Jack—Uncle Bob has a box for the opera tonight, but he has been suddenly called to Washington—possibly, but he would not say. Auntie and I want you to go with us in his stead. Ethel and her fiancé, Mr. Holland, will be together, which means that auntie and I will have no one to talk to unless you come. "Carmen" is to be sung. Please do not fail me. PHYLIS.

Fall her! I thought not.

Then I read the second letter. I read it three or four times, and even then I was not sure that I was not dreaming. I caught up my pipe again, filled it and lit it. I read the letter once more. I was solemnly informed that my uncle was dead and that I was mentioned in the will and that if I would kindly call at the Hoffman House the following morning a certain sum of money would be given to me. I regretted that I had reached that age when a man's actions must be dignified although alone; otherwise I dare say I should have danced the pas seul. Whatever my uncle's bequest might be, I believed that it would make me independently rich. Phyllis was scarcely an arm's length away now. I whistled as I locked up my desk and proceeded down stairs and sang a siren song into the waken ears of the cashier.

"You have only twenty coming this week, Mr. Winthrop," said he.

"Never mind," I replied. "I'll manage to get along next week." It was only on very rare occasions that I drew my full pay at the end of the week. I dined at a fashionable restaurant. As I sipped my wine I built one of my castles, and Phyllis reigned therein. There would be a trip to Europe every summer, and I should devote my time to writing novels. My picture would be the frontispiece in the book reviews, and wayside paragraphs would tell of the enormous royalties my publishers were paying me. I took some old envelopes from my pocket and began figuring on the backs of them as to what purposes the money should be put. It could not be less than \$50,000, perhaps more. Of course my uncle had given a harbor to a grudge against me and mine, but such things are always forgotten on the deathbed. Fortune, having buffeted me, was now going to make me one of her favorite children. I had reached the end of the long lane.

As I left the restaurant I decided to acquaint Phyllis with my good luck and also my desire that she should share of it. I turned into a florist's and had a dozen roses sent up to her. They were American Beauties. I could afford it now.

I found Phyllis thrumming on the piano. She was singing in a low voice the aria from "Lucia." I stood on the threshold of the drawing room and waited till she had done. I believed her to be unaware of my presence. She was what we poets call a "dream of loveliness," a tangible dream. Her neck and shoulders were like satin, and the head above them reminded me of Sappho's which we see in marble. From where I stood I could catch a glimpse of the profile, the nose and firm chin, the exquisite mouth, to kiss which I would gladly have given up any number of fortunes. The cheek had that delicate curve of a rose leaf, and when the warm blood surged into it there was a color as matchless as that of a jack rose. Ah, but I loved her! Suddenly the music ceased.

"There is a mirror over the piano, Jack," she said without turning her head.

So I crossed the room, and sat down in the chair nearest her. I vaguely wondered if at the distance she had seen the love in my eyes when I thought myself unobserved.

"I thank you for those lovely roses," she said, smiling and permitting me to press her hand.

"Don't mention it," I replied. It is so difficult for a man to say original things in the presence of the woman he loves. "I have great news for you. It reads like a fairy tale, you know; happy ever afterward, and all that."

"Ah!"

"Yes. Do you remember my telling you of a rich uncle who lived in the south?"

"Is it possible that he has left you a fortune?" she cried, her eyes shining.

"You have guessed it."

"I am very glad for your sake, Jack. I was beginning to worry about you."

"Worry about me?"

"Yes. I do not understand how a newspaper man can afford to buy roses four or five times a week—and exist."

She had the habit of being blunt and frank to her intimate friends. I secretly considered it an honor when she talked to me like this. "I have told you repeatedly to send me flowers only once a week. I'd rather not have them at all. Last week you spent as much as \$30 on roses alone. Mr. Holland does not do that for Ethel, and he has a million."

"I'm not Holland," I said. "He doesn't—that is—I do not think he"—Then I foundered. I had almost said, "He doesn't care as much for Ethel as I do for you."

Phyllis pretended not to note my embarrassment. The others came in then, and conversation streamed into safer channels.

When we entered the box at the opera, the curtain had risen. Phyllis and I took the rear chairs. They were just out of the glare of the lights.

ne thoughtlessly builds on the sand when the tide is out. Yes; foreign correspondence would be all well enough, I mused, with Phyllis at my side. With her as my wife I should have the envy of all my fellow craftsmen. We should dine at the embassies, and the attaches would flutter about us, and all London would talk of the beautiful "Mrs. Winthrop." Then the fire in my pipe bowl went out. The copy boy was at my elbow again.

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As I left the restaurant I decided to acquaint Phyllis with my good luck and also my desire that she should share of it. I turned into a florist's and had a dozen roses sent up to her. They were American Beauties. I could afford it now.

I found Phyllis thrumming on the piano. She was singing in a low voice the aria from "Lucia." I stood on the threshold of the drawing room and waited till she had done. I believed her to be unaware of my presence. She was what we poets call a "dream of loveliness," a tangible dream. Her neck and shoulders were like satin, and the head above them reminded me of Sappho's which we see in marble. From where I stood I could catch a glimpse of the profile, the nose and firm chin, the exquisite mouth, to kiss which I would gladly have given up any number of fortunes. The cheek had that delicate curve of a rose leaf, and when the warm blood surged into it there was a color as matchless as that of a jack rose. Ah, but I loved her! Suddenly the music ceased.

"There is a mirror over the piano, Jack," she said without turning her head.

So I crossed the room, and sat down in the chair nearest her. I vaguely wondered if at the distance she had seen the love in my eyes when I thought myself unobserved.

"I thank you for those lovely roses," she said, smiling and permitting me to press her hand.

"Don't mention it," I replied. It is so difficult for a man to say original things in the presence of the woman he loves. "I have great news for you. It reads like a fairy tale, you know; happy ever afterward, and all that."

"Ah!"

"Yes. Do you remember my telling you of a rich uncle who lived in the south?"

"Is it possible that he has left you a fortune?" she cried, her eyes shining.

"You have guessed it."

"I am very glad for your sake, Jack. I was beginning to worry about you."

"Worry about me?"

"Yes. I do not understand how a newspaper man can afford to buy roses four or five times a week—and exist."

She had the habit of being blunt and frank to her intimate friends. I secretly considered it an honor when she talked to me like this. "I have told you repeatedly to send me flowers only once a week. I'd rather not have them at all. Last week you spent as much as \$30 on roses alone. Mr. Holland does not do that for Ethel, and he has a million."

"I'm not Holland," I said. "He doesn't—that is—I do not think he"—Then I foundered. I had almost said, "He doesn't care as much for Ethel as I do for you."

Phyllis pretended not to note my embarrassment. The others came in then, and conversation streamed into safer channels.

When we entered the box at the opera, the curtain had risen. Phyllis and I took the rear chairs. They were just out of the glare of the lights.

ne thoughtlessly builds on the sand when the tide is out. Yes; foreign correspondence would be all well enough, I mused, with Phyllis at my side. With her as my wife I should have the envy of all my fellow craftsmen. We should dine at the embassies, and the attaches would flutter about us, and all London would talk of the beautiful "Mrs. Winthrop." Then the fire in my pipe bowl went out. The copy boy was at my elbow again.

"Hang you!" said I.

"The foreman says he's coming down with an ax," replied the boy.

It was like churning, but I did manage to grind the copy. I was satisfied that the United States and Great Britain would not go to war over it.

The late afternoon mail brought two letters. I opened the one from Phyllis first. It said:

Dear Jack—Uncle Bob has a box for the opera tonight, but he has been suddenly called to Washington—possibly, but he would not say. Auntie and I want you to go with us in his stead. Ethel and her fiancé, Mr. Holland, will be together, which means that auntie and I will have no one to talk to unless you come. "Carmen" is to be sung. Please do not fail me. PHYLIS.

Fall her! I thought not.

Then I read the second letter. I read it three or four times, and even then I was not sure that I was not dreaming. I caught up my pipe again, filled it and lit it. I read the letter once more. I was solemnly informed that my uncle was dead and that I was mentioned in the will and that if I would kindly call at the Hoffman House the following morning a certain sum of money would be given to me. I regretted that I had reached that age when a man's actions must be dignified although alone; otherwise I dare say I should have danced the pas seul. Whatever my uncle's bequest might be, I believed that it would make me independently rich. Phyllis was scarcely an arm's length away now. I whistled as I locked up my desk and proceeded down stairs and sang a siren song into the waken ears of the cashier.

"You have only twenty coming this week, Mr. Winthrop," said he.

"Never mind," I replied. "I'll manage to get along next week." It was only on very rare occasions that I drew my full pay at the end of the week. I dined at a fashionable restaurant. As I sipped my wine I built one of my castles, and Phyllis reigned therein. There would be a trip to Europe every summer, and I should devote my time to writing novels. My picture would be the frontispiece in the book reviews, and wayside paragraphs would tell of the enormous royalties my publishers were paying me. I took some old envelopes from my pocket and began figuring on the backs of them as to what purposes the money should be put. It could not be less than \$50,000, perhaps more. Of course my uncle had given a harbor to a grudge against me and mine, but such things are always forgotten on the deathbed. Fortune, having buffeted me, was now going to make me one of her favorite children. I had reached the end of the long lane.

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"Yes. Do you remember my telling you of a rich uncle who lived in the south?"

"Is it possible that he has left you a fortune?" she cried, her eyes shining.

"You have guessed it."

"Oh, do not say that now," I cried, crushing my gloves. "Wait awhile. Perhaps you may learn to love me."

"Jack, I have always been frank to you because I like you. Do you suppose it will take me five years to find out what my heart says to any man? No. Had I loved you I should not have asked you to wait. I should have said yes. I do not love you in the way you wish. Indeed I like you better than any man I know, but that is all I can offer you. I should be unkind if I held out any false hopes. I have often asked myself why I do not love you, but there is something lacking in you, something I cannot define. Some other woman will find what I have failed to find in you to love."

I was twisting my gloves out of all recognition. There was a singing in my ears which did not come from the stage.

"Look at it as I do, Jack. There is a man in this world whom I shall love and who will love me. We may never meet. Then he shall be an ideal to me and I to him. You believe you love me, but the love you offer is not complete."

"Not complete?" I echoed.

"No. It would be if I returned it. Do you understand? There is in this world a woman who will truly love and who will return your love in its fullness. Will you meet? That is in the hands of your destinies. Shall I meet my ideal? Who knows? But till I do I shall remain an old maid."

I nodded wearily. A dissertation on affinities seemed ill timed.

"And now," she said, "this beautiful friendship of ours must come to an end." And there were tears in her eyes.

"Yes," said I, twisting and untwisting the shreds of my gloves. It seemed as though the world had slipped from under my feet and I was whirling into nothingness. "My heart is very heavy."

"Jack, if you talk like that," hastily, "you will have me crying before all these people."

Unfortunately Ethel turned and saw the tears in her cousin's eyes. "Mercy, what is the matter?" she asked.

"Jack has been telling me a very pathetic story," said Phyllis, with a pity in her eyes.

"Yes; something that happened to-night," said I, staring at the programme, but seeing nothing, nothing.

"Well," said Ethel, "this is not the place for them," turning her eyes to the stage again.

The concluding acts of the opera were a jangle of chords and discords, and the hum of voices was like the murmur of a faroff sea. My eyes remained fixed upon the stage. It was like looking through a broken kaleidoscope. I wanted to be alone, alone with my pipe. I was glad when we at last entered the carriage. Mrs. Wentworth immediately began to extol the singers, and Phyllis, with that tact which is given only to kind-hearted women, answered most of the indirect questions put to me. She was giving me time to recover. The direct questions I could not avoid. Occasionally I looked out of the window. It had begun to rain again. It was very dreary.

"And what a finale, Mr. Winthrop!" cried Mrs. Wentworth.

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THE FRED NELLIS BLOWS UP

Continued from First page.

Mrs. Hill. The former was unconscious before he was taken out of the ambulance. The latter was enfeebled to such an extent by her screams and by the frightful burns that she soon sank into a stupor. She passed away at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Phillips died at 10 in the morning.

Their burns covered most of the upper part of their bodies and were so deep as to present a most horrifying spectacle. The countenance of Mrs. Hill was disfigured beyond recognition, her arms, breast and back scalded until the skin and flesh dropped off even to the bones. The agony she suffered is beyond description. Her suffering was so intense that those who witnessed it in its incipient stages said her screams could be heard a mile.

Tom Mannion, of Memphis, a deck-hand, had been blown into the river and was picked up by a skiff. He was slightly scalded and was hurt in the side.

Mr. Hill was scalded on the neck and arm, and received bruises on the head. Captain Ledger was cut in the face. None of the others, were hurt, though Pete Burke, a deckhand was blown over board.

The Fred Nellis was inspected and put in service after long idleness a month ago at Plaquemine, La., and was en route to Thebes, Ill., to be employed in the construction of the bridge which the Illinois Central, the Cotton Belt and the Iron Mountain railroads are building across the river at that point. She reached Memphis last Wednesday and was tied up by Willie Garraty, a fire man, who sued for a month's wages due him. The railroad companies paid the claim in order to release the boat, and she left here Saturday night, reaching Mound City, where she tied up, about midnight.

BARELY SAVED HIMSELF

Narrow Escape Last Night of an Engine Foreman.

A Car Backed Upon Him and He Clung to the Axle of a Wheel.

Mr. F. M. Ward, the well known Illinois Central engine foreman, had a narrow escape from death last night while he was superintending the making up of the second section of freight train No. 174.

The accident happened at 7:40, just as he was superintending the switching of a string of cars. He was standing between the rails when a car was backed upon him. He was knocked down and the car passed over his body. By grasping the axle of the wheels he saved himself from certain death and escaped with slight bruises to his hips and shoulders. One leg was cut, but the injuries are not serious.

COUNCIL MEETING.

CITY HOSPITAL MATTER MAY BE TAKEN UP AGAIN.

The council will meet in regular session tonight and there will be much interest manifested in the meeting as the ordinance or resolution for the passage of a paper enforcing the closing of the saloons at 10 o'clock every night and also a heavier fine for keeping open saloons on the Sabbath will come up. There will be other measures brought up for consideration and it is said that the city hospital matter which was dropped through an error, according to Councilman Brooks, will be taken up again. The doctors are determined to see a new city hospital here and will let nothing stand between them and the hospital. Dr. Brooks said that he might take this matter up tonight at the meeting. The ordinances pertaining to the city engineer and city treasurer's bond will be brought up for final action. The treasurer's report for the past half month will also be presented and there will be several other matters of minor importance.

Mr. O. T. Hamlin of Springfield, Mo., a prominent attorney of that city, was in the city today on business.

New Name for United States. Herr Goldberger, the German commercial privy counselor, who spent about eight months in the United States, returning in June, will soon begin the publication of a series of articles on American economic affairs under the title of "The Land of Unlimited Possibilities."

AWAY FROM THE ORDINARY



These few words explain the thing in a nut-shell, not simply ready-to-wear in name only, but possessing degrees of tailoring excellence that only the most skilled tailor in America can equal.

That tells the story of our new Fai and Overcoats for men. These garments are entirely built by hand, and hand tailoring is the highest class tailoring you can possibly put in a garment. The fabrics are those double and twist Scotch looking affairs that look so smart and swell—so neat and refined—such suits from \$12.50 to \$25.

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For All Kinds
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GEO. ROCK

SPRIGGS MUST GO

HIS LAST CHANCE OF KEEPING OUT OF THE PENITENTIARY GONE.

James Spriggs, colored, who killed his sweetheart, Mamie Rogers, over a year ago near Seventh and Adams, must now go to the Eddyville penitentiary and enter into a 21 year term for manslaughter.

The last step in the case was taken in circuit court this morning, when the mandate of the court of appeals overruling the motion for a new trial and a new hearing, was filed and the court made an order that he be taken to Eddyville at once.

Spriggs shot the girl, it is alleged, through jealousy. He claimed it was accidental, but he had threatened to do it previously, and it is thought got off light with a 21 year sentence. He attempted to get a new hearing here, but was refused and took an appeal. He failed to get a new trial there, and a motion for a rehearing of the case in the court of appeals was also overruled, and the order arrived a day or two ago to enforce the judgment of the court. Sheriff Potter will take him to Eddyville at once, probably tomorrow. Spriggs is a young man, being little over 20.

ON THE OCEAN.

MR. GEORGE BERNHARD ON HIS WAY TO EUROPE.

Mr. George Bernhard, formerly a well known merchant here, is now on his way to Europe. He sailed Saturday on the Cunard steamer Umbria from New York for Queenstown. He will go from there to Cork, Dublin, Liverpool and other places, thence to England, across to Paris, thence to Strasburg, Rome, across to Cairo, Egypt, and to Jerusalem. The remainder of his itinerary has not been arranged.

Mr. Bernhard had been talking of the trip for quite awhile, and expects to be absent for several months. He retired from business several months ago.

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New Fancy California Prunes, 60 to 100 lb. per pound	10c
New Fancy California Evaporated Peaches, per pound	10 & 12 1/2c
New Fancy California Evaporated Apricots, per pound	12 1/2c
New Buckwheat Flour (ready for use) 2lb package	10c
New Pancake Flour (ready for use) 2lb package	10c
New Crop Country Sorghum "on the side" with buckwheat cakes, jug of	40c
New Mince meat (Armour's Star) per pound	10c
New Crop Sour Pickles, large size, per doz	10c
New Crop Sweet Pickles, large size, split, per doz	10c
New Crop Extra Spiced Sweet mixed Pickles, per quart	15c
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